

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY--NEXT WEEK.

THE  
**WAR CRY.**

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

25th Year. No. 11.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 12, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



# Cutlets from Contemporaries.

## Staggered the "Bobby"

### But Got Oil.

It was a grubby night, and greasy under foot from the rats that had fallen during the day, and the Salvationist on his cycle had some difficulty in maintaining his balance.

He had more than he could do to keep his lamp alight. But that was from another cause—he had come out insufficiently provided with oil. He was in the city, some miles away from home, when, with one last expiring flicker, his lantern burnt out.

Not a moment later he fell into the hands of the law.

"Where's your light?" demanded the policeman.

"Just gone out," replied the Salvationist innocently. The policeman took the lamp. It was hot.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"I don't exactly know," came the reply. "I'm a long way from home, and I'm a drop of your oil, then I can light up again and be all right."

The policeman was staggered by the bold and unusual request, but soon recovered, smiled benignly, and shared his oil with his Salvationist friend.

The shock hands, and with a "God bless you," the cyclist rode off triumphantly.—*British Cry.*

## The World's Biggest

London City.

### "Our Village" Pays Its Way—Worth \$221,250,000 or More.

"London's Statistics," is an annual publication of an official character. It is an extraordinary volume, containing all manner of information more or less important to everybody. Here are a few figures picked at random from its pages.

There were 40,425 marriages in London in 1905 (an increase of 777 over 1904) as compared with 27,029 in Paris, and 22,276 in Berlin in the year previous; and the tables enable us to discover that the London woman's favourite age for marriage is 21 years. Three of London's brides in that year were only 15 years old.

There were 2,935 charitable institutions of various kinds in the past year, and they had an approximate income of over \$50,000,000, of which \$15,000,000 was derived from charitable contributions—as distinguished from bequests, etc. In addition, over

74,423 meals were provided every week during 1906-7 for school children by the charity of London through the Provision of Meals Act—a falling off of some 8,200 as compared with the previous year.

The increase in pauperism in London is ominously presented in a table showing that the number of all paupers in London per 1,000 of the population had risen from 25.5 on July 1, 1906, to 30.8 on January 1, 1907. In poor relief (during the year 1905-6) London spent over \$19,000, or 27.5 per cent. of the whole of such expenditure in England and Wales. Over \$15,000,000 of it fell on local rates.

Here are some eloquent figures of London's finances. The enormous sum of \$112,500,000 was contributed by London to Imperial taxation in 1906-7; the London County Council spent in that year \$53,500,000 (gross); the county rate produced \$32,000,000; \$7,000,000 was raised (this in 1905-6) in rates by central and local authorities; while the local net debt of London on March 21, 1907, was just under \$565,000,000.

The final selection from this monumental volume may serve to fill in the outline picture of London's greatness.

Its rateable value in 1908, was \$221,250,000, as against \$182,500,000 in 1905; there were 1,134 miles of public roads and streets in 1905-6, 124 of them laid with tram lines.

\$1,000,000 (net) was spent in 1905-7 in street improvements by the London County Council; 899,000 children were in the schedules of the elementary schools in 1907; 18,000 scholars attended the secondary schools, and 127,000 the evening schools; and there were 7,500 licensed premises. And at 201 Queen Victoria Street, B. C., are the international headquarters of the world-wide Salvation Army.—*British Social Gazette.*

## Optimistic Brown

### The Man Who Would Not Be Discouraged

Brown's cheerfulness was a source of wonder and delight to his friends. Either his religion or his philosophy taught him to accept everything as a wise dispensation. But then he had a large share of worldly goods.

## WHO IS THE BIGGEST DRUNKARD IN YOUR TOWN? You don't know. Well, had you, and make a point of getting him saved.

He won't hold to anything. He gets a job to-day, and to-morrow he gives it up, and begins tramping round in search of another. If he begins to read a book, he goes through a few chapters, gets tired, and then quits. The same fault is just as often found in girls. There are some "grow-ups" who possess the same fault. Such people will never amount to much, unless they overcome this fault. The following incident shows the making of a boy who has since become known as a great author:

When Rudyard Kipling, the famous writer, was a lad, he went on a sea voyage with his father, Lockwood Kipling. Soon after the vessel got under way, Mr. Kipling went below, leaving the boy on deck. Presently there was a great commotion overhead, and one of the officers ran down and landed at Mr. Kipling's cabin.

"Mr. Kipling," he cried, "your boy has crawled out on the yardarm, and if he lets go, he'll drown."

His friends argued, and nothing but adversity would shake his faith. Therefore, when a promising crop was washed away by a flood, the neighbours were astonished to hear him say—"It's all for the best." I was blessed with an over-abundance last year." In the winter his house was burned to the ground. To his neighbours' solicitation he calmly responded, "The house never suited us, anyway, so its' all for the best." Other calamities befell Brown but still he refused to be disheartened.

The climax came when he was in a railroad accident. Both feet were so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. Sympathetic friends gathered from all quarters. They dreaded to hear the lamentations they were sure would greet them, for even Brown could hardly be expected to pass this lightly by. "You are pretty well discouraged, aren't you, with both feet cut off?" ventured some one. "Do you think that is all for the best?" But Brown nodded his head, smiling wily, and said, "They were always cold, anyway!"—*Australian Cry.*

## A Damnable Traffic

### Retribution on the Track of Offenders.

We are not concerned with the appropriation or otherwise of the money given to the horrible trafficking in the bodies and souls of young girls which has been unearthed in New York and Chicago, but with every righteous citizen and every human being who has a grain of moral sense left—we lift up our voice in condemnation of the money and traffic of all the centuries. The one hopeful feature connected with the affair, is that the human vampires who have been concerned in it, will not have to wait until they get to the Judgment Bar to be exposed and punished. Retribution is already on their track. In Chicago some of these base creatures of humanity have already been sent to where, for a time at least, they will be able to do no harm. In New York the cases are already in court, and the detectives on the track of a certain rich old rogue, who it is alleged, is in the foremost ranks of murdering of innocent girlhood in the city.—*American Cry.*

## Hotels and Shelters.

### 10,000,000 Meals a Year.

An Institution calculated to preserve virtue and prevent vice is the Young Women's Hotels, where protection and comfort are found. The Salvation Army Lodging Houses are great features in the Social Work. During the year, 6,448,004 lodgings were supplied in the Institutions which I visited. I found large rooms completely filled with rows of double-decked beds, as close together as the Board of Health will allow them to be placed. The better accommodations are furnished for the small sum of fifteen cents a night, which includes a breakfast and a compulsory bath before retiring. Although at first one's sense of privacy and healthiness are shocked, a second glance shows that every inmate has much more room and a far larger amount and better quality of air than the millionaire travellers in the palace sleeping car. It should be remembered that these lodgings are taken for the most part by men who otherwise would have to walk the streets or sleep in the open air, and than many of them are unaccustomed even to the simplest comforts. Many a poor fellow who seeks only "a lodging for the night," finds friends who relieve him of his misfortune.

The Army restaurants furnish about 10,000,000 meals a year, many thousands of them free, and others at prices from two cents upward. The food is plain but wholesome.

The Bailed and Damnable Work are departments of such large transactions that the mere statistics must suffice this morning in the Eastern Division of the United States alone. In 1904, 1,741 families were assisted, 3,707 cases of sickness were ministered to, 3,705 garments were supplied, and the Day Nurseries cared for 17,854 children while their mothers went out to work to care their support.—*American Cry.*

Here is a little extract from one of The General's recent addresses:

"You have found 'ins,' cried The General with upturned arms, 'to gaze at your pretty clothes; you have found time for your pleasures, your recreations. Come along, come along, and look at some of the things in the House of God!'"

"You have sold Him! What did you get for Him? What was it?" he cried. "Was it money, houses, a husband, a wife, pleasures, recreations? You have sold your title to entrance through the Pearly Gates!"

Think of those round faces—it will not be in vain.

## THE BURDEN OF THE HOUR.

God broke our years to hours and days that

Flourish as hair

And day by day,

Just going on a little way,

We might be able all along

To keep quite strong.

Should all the weight of life

Be laid across our shoulders,

And look the future, this

With woe and struggle, meet us face

To face

At just one place.

We could not go.

Our feet would stop; and so

God here a little on an every day.

And never, I believe, on all the way.

Will I be able to do so.

Or perhaps I shall stop.

But we can go, if by God's power.

We only bear the burden by the

hour.

## The Praying League

Special Topic of Prayer: Pray for a great baptism of the Holy Ghost to come upon all East-Saving efforts.

- Sunday, December 6th.—Unchanging Friend. Heb. xii. 1-21.
- Monday, December 7th.—Giver of Wisdom. James 1. 1-27.
- Tuesday, December 8th.—Real Rich Man. James 2. 1-13.
- Wednesday, December 9th.—Devil's Fire. James 3. 1-18.
- Thursday, December 10th.—Let the Lord Guide. James 4. 1-17.
- Friday, December 11th.—Availing Power. James 5. 1-20.
- Saturday, December 12th.—Be Ye Holy. 1 Peter 1. 1-13.

## SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

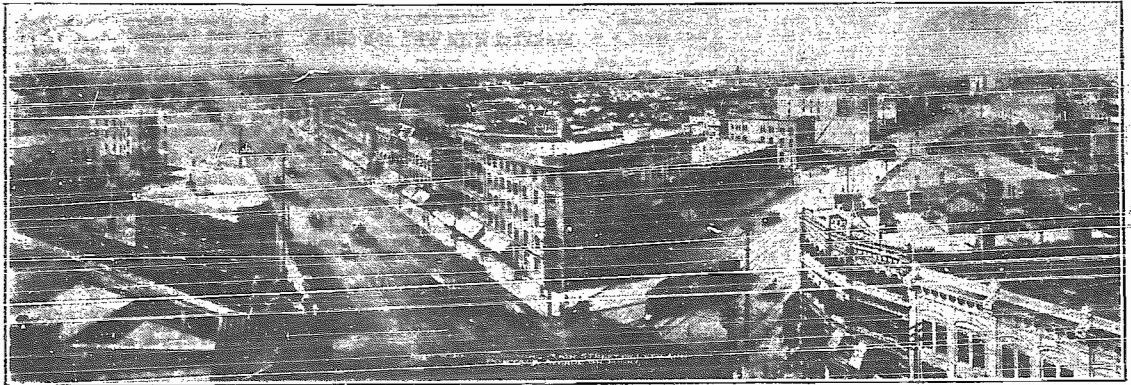
The fault with many a boy is that

# Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

## Wind Up Their Western Tour.

One of the Most Successful Campaigns Ever Conducted in Canada.

7,000 Miles Traversed—46 Councils and Meetings Conducted—Total Attendance, 12,500—400 at the Mercy Seat.



Winnipeg—Showing Main Street on the Left, and Portage Avenue on the right.

THE Commissioners were unfortunate enough not to reach Moose Jaw in time for the meeting announced to the City Hall. The train was eleven hours late, caused by the giving way of a bridge. We were all very disappointed, as were they at Moose Jaw. However, Major Taylor took charge. A good crowd gathered. The Mayor, who was introduced by His Worship the Mayor, gave an address to the Army and the Prison and Rescue Work.

The city is situated in a fine agricultural country, extending from the elbow of the Saskatchewan River, on the North, to the Dirt Hills on the South. Splendid stockyards and ranches are located nearby. It was 3 p. m. when our train pulled in, and we had to leave a couple of hours afterwards. As there was very little rest.

Beginnings of being the capital of the Province, and is growing very rapidly. It is the distributing point for the country far North and South. The large and modern Central Methodist Church was very kindly placed at our disposal, and a splendid audience gathered. The Mayor and many of the leading citizens were in evidence. The service was one of the best we have had on the tour; the people were much moved by what they saw and heard. The Commissioner was mightily upheld and spoke with emotion and power. This visit will long be remembered by those privileged to attend. Adjutant and Mrs. Jennings deserve commendation for their excellent arrangements.

Meetings were held in the Provincial Prison, and the Mounted Police Jail. The "Leader" gives a brief account of these:

"The work of The Salvation Army among prisoners during confinement and after the expiration of their sentence, is well known to everyone, and has been and again been recognized as great power for good by police, magistrates and prison officials.

By the courtesy of Superintendent [Name], a reporter was present

at the service conducted yesterday afternoon in the provincial jail by Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris, who are accompanying Commissioner Coombs in his tour through the West.

The sight of twenty-five men fantastically garbed in the red and gray prison dress, all listening to the words of hope and encouragement uttered by the Colonel, was an impressive one, and one that will long linger in the minds of all who were present. The sorrowful youth not yet out of his teens and the grey-headed old man who bore on his face the imprints of a life of crime and debauchery, were alike deeply moved when the Colonel pointed out to them that the effects of their crimes did not fall upon them alone, but also upon their wives and mothers, who had to bear the ills and sorrows of censorious neighbors.

One old man whom the reporter had mentally branded as the toughest looking subject of the lot, gave way entirely to his emotions, and was one of the eight who afterwards responded to Colonel Pugmire's invitation for all who wished to acknowledge God to stand.

After leaving the provincial jail, the party drove to the R. N. W. M. P. barracks, picking up Commissioner Coombs en route.

In the same room from which the rebel, Louis Riel, walked to meet his doom on the gallows, fourteen prisoners, among whom were two Indians and a negro, listened attentively while the Commissioner spoke to them.

Winnipeg is the hub of Salvation Army operations for the West, and now boasts a population of 120,000. As our train pulled in, we eyed the genial faces of Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, the Provincial Commander and his associate, who cordially received their Leaders. The Commissioner went almost immediately into a Council with the Officers, and let me here say that for help and inspiration, the various Councils held, could not very well be improved upon. The Commissioner, Mrs. Coombs and the Chief Secretary all excelled themselves. The Officers were in splendid trim. They laughed and cried by turns. The unanimous opinion is that the Councils were the best on record. And now about the meetings.

Saturday Night was set apart for

the Soldiers and ex-Soldiers. The commodious Citadel which has recently been very tastefully decorated, was filled. After the writer had sung, "I'll Follow Thee," and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp had been introduced, the Commissioner spoke to them out of his very heart. Backsiders were exhorted to return to God, half-hearted professors were pleaded with to consecrate themselves fully. The prayer meeting which followed baffled all description. From all parts of the building they came, until fifty-four were registered.

**Sunday Morning.**—After what we had seen of the display of the Spirit of God the night previous, faith was high. Again the Citadel was just as filled, and again God came down upon us, and again numbers came to the mercy seat. Hallelujah! Pentecost has come!

**Sunday Afternoon.**—The newspapers give the following account of this great meeting:—

**SALVATIONISTS' GRAND RALLY.**  
Dominion Theatre, Crowded to Hear Commissioners Coombs.

A considerable time before the hour of commencement, 7 o'clock, yesterday afternoon the Dominion Theatre was packed by a crowd to hear Commissioner Coombs and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, who have recently arrived in Canada. From the very outset, the large audience evinced an air of interest and expectancy and it was easy to feel that we were here face to face with one of the great revivifying agencies of the nineteenth century. Time was when The Salvation Army was the butt of the satirist, and was regarded as a fad, doomed to a short-lived existence. Long are now, however, the great work which it has achieved in courageously applying the such tenets of the Christian religion to the needs of a complex, complicated, and faulty civilization, has effectively silenced its most relentless critics. What place General Booth will have assigned to him in history it is impossible to foretell, but there is little doubt that he will rank with the great reformers—philanthropists and saviors of the past. He will take his place in the great galaxy of names such as Luther, Calvin, Knox, Wesley, Wilberforce, Shaftesbury and Father Damien. The work of The Salvation Army and kindred insti-

tutions is a rebuke to that sordid materialism, which, to some extent, has been a corollary to Protestantism, and which in some of its modern aspects, is even more reprehensible than the benighted sacerdotalism of mediaeval times.

The triumph of The Salvation Army has been the triumph of a great and inspiring ideal. Its compelling force is earnestness and enthusiasm kindled by the vision of the cross and the crucified Redeemer. This is the influence as one writer remarks, that is observable on all the spiritual heroes of the past—Augustine, Luther, Knox, Bunyan, Newton—who communicated new impulses to theology, life, literature and science. It has changed moral deserts into spiritual gardens, where joy and peace, meekness and beneficence bloom in beauty like the rose. It has created Christian homes where heaven has been begun on earth. It has broken the fetters of the slave and made him rejoice in the freedom of God. It has kindled joy in myriads of human hearts, through these missions of buoyancy which have dried the orphan's tears, consoled the widow's heart, reclaimed the criminal, sheltered the outcast, comforted the poor, healed the sick, taught the deaf and aided the blind.

Such has been the inspiration that impelled The Salvation Army in its mighty effort to keep alive the "Right Hand kindled among the Gileadites hills," and well indeed has it accomplished its task.

Anyone observing the precision, regularity and enthusiasm which characterized the meeting in the Dominion Theatre, would find an indication of the success which has followed the efforts of this huge world organization in its efforts to bring in the new era, when the Saviour on the Mount above shall rule.

**Commissioner's Address.**

Commissioner Coombs, who received a very hearty welcome, thanked those present for the interest shown in The Army and its work by their presence there, and their practical help. The Commissioner proceeded, referred to the presence on the platform of Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, direct from India, that country with its teeming 400,000,000 fellow citizens. They had been chosen to come here as a result of their experiences, devoted service and magnificent ability, to help us in the great work entrusted to us in this wonderful country of Canada. Colonel Mapp said the Commissioner is

(Continued on page 8.)



# THE STORY OF A MIGHT-HAVE-BEEN.

This is a human document of great interest. It describes the story of a young man who became a Salvationist, and ought to have been an Officer, but his parents were against The Army. He became a backslider, an outlaw, and was shot dead by a sheriff's posse under most exciting circumstances.



"Suddenly the Sound of a Drum Arrested His Attention."

## CHAPTER II.

### THE CROSS OR THE WORLD.

HE was alone in the church service that night seemed to particularly emphasize the truth that self-sacrifice was the only road to happiness and Heaven. Isabel's solo was especially impressive, and she sang it with much apparent feeling:

Must Jesus bear the Cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
O, there's a Cross for every one,  
And there's a Cross for me."

The question in the song struck him like a dagger to at least one part. The words of The Army captain on the street corner had greatly affected Will Parker, and the change turn the evening conversation had taken had rather startled him.

As he gazed at the beautiful singer and remembered the sentiments she had uttered just a short time previously, he began to wonder, if, after all, the term "Whitewashed" would not apply to her, and also to the majority of those who worshipped within the walls of that sacred edifice.

Would it apply to himself? he wondered. Was his religion just an outward profession? Was his supposed righteousness only a thin covering of respectability? Was it merely self-righteousness? Hark, what was that she was singing now?

"The consecrated cross I'll bear  
Till death shall set me free,  
And then go home, my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me."

Will looked at his parents. They were evidently enjoying the singing, and he judged they were inwardly approving the beautiful sentiments.

"But it all seems to me in sentiment," thought Will. "Hardly any of this congregation ever think of putting into practice the truths they have declared in sermon and song Sunday after Sunday. They put their own interests first, every time, they are all madly engaged in rushing after wealth, pleasure, or fame, they are anything but separate from the world, for they set the fashions for all the rest of the townfolk, and yet they sing about bearing the Cross,

following Jesus, and travelling to Heaven. And I am 'tired with the same brush,'" was the conclusion he reached, just as the song came to a finish.

He felt disgusted with himself, with everybody he knew, with the world at large.

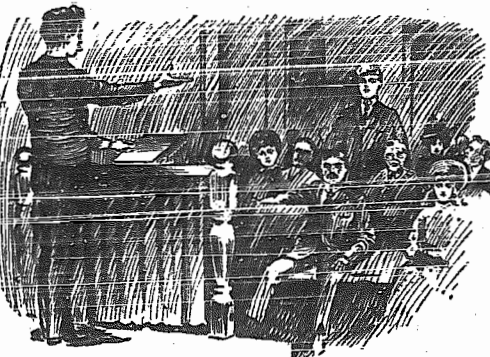
As soon as the service was over he slipped out of church, and started to walk home alone. He wanted to collect his thoughts, to discover what had so suddenly upset him, and to plan out his future conduct.

It was plain to him that he had reached a crisis in his life. He had to choose between the Cross of Christ and the way of the world. Whatever was he to do? Must he give up all his ambitions, disappoint his father and mother, come boldly out from amongst his present associates, and avow himself a real warrior of Jesus Christ? Could he endure the ridicule that would be heaped upon him if he took such decisive steps?

All this passed rapidly through his mind, as he walked homeward. Suddenly the sound of a drum arrested his attention.

"I guess The Salvation Army prayer meeting is in full swing," he said to himself. "I feel like going in for a while to hear that young Captain again."

He made his way to the Hall,



"Are There Any More Who Will Take Up Their Cross?"

therefore, an old sail-loft, above a store, and, entering it, sat down to watch proceedings.

A number of penitents were kneeling at the front praying to God, and several idlers, dressed in Army Soldiers' knelt by their side to counsel them. Busy fishers moved from seat to seat dealing with anxious souls, and the Captain, with his coat off, directed the whole forces from the platform.

"Well, it is certainly a great contrast to the highly respectable and stiff formal service we have up in the church," thought Will. "These people are desperately in earnest about getting sinners to seek the Saviour. They seem to regard their meetings as a fight with the powers of darkness for men's souls, instead of a mere gathering for the worship and adoration of the Deity. This is Christian warfare, indeed."

Several of the converts now gave their testimonies, expressing their determination to bear the Cross of Christ, be obedient to the Spirit and follow Jesus every day.

"Are there any more who will take

up their Cross this night before we bring this meeting to a close?" called out the Captain.

"Yes, I will," said Will Parker, jumping to his feet.

"Then come forward to the mercy seat, brother, and we will continue our prayer meeting," said the Captain.

So Will knelt at the old bench they had consecrated to the use of penitents, and promised God, that by His grace, he would be His true Soldier, come what might. He had made his choice between the way of the Cross, and the easy path of the world.

(To be continued.)

## STARVING WIFE AND CHILD.

Salvation Army Rescued Distressed Ottawa Family From Much Misery.

A case of distressing poverty, hitherto been relieved in the city (says the Ottawa Free Press) through the solicitude of The Salvation Army.

Some months ago a young Ottawa man obtained work with a farmer, and as he was progressing favourably, bought furniture, rented a small house, and, with his wife and six-month-old baby, occupied their first home. Shortly afterwards, the farmer hired another man without any warning, and the former servant was told that there was no longer any work for him.

The dismissal came as a surprise to the young man who is said to have been a steady worker, industrious, temperate and of good character. Ensign Burton could not offer any suggestion as to why the man was discharged.

Depressed, he sold his furniture at a loss, and returned to Ottawa, not wishing to and work, he and his wife quickly used up what money

## LEAVES FROM THE T. PLANT.

A Racy Record of the Doings of the 'Evangelists' of Music and Song.

Engleheart is practically a new Town, of about three or four years' growth, but it is a wonderful place in many respects—rich in woods and minerals, and they say surprises are in store for those who are constant "finds" all around. The Army has not been behind, and the people have been quick to appreciate its worth in their midst.

The present Officers, Captain Duckworth and Lieutenant Lewis, opened fire here just over twelve months ago, and have worked hard for the good of the inhabitants. Their efforts have been rewarded by the fact that to-day we have a splendid band of Soldiers who are not afraid to fight beneath the Colours for God and souls.

In addition to this, with the kind assistance of many of the tradesmen, and the co-operation of our own people and Officers—for all get a helping hand—the Captain himself, I understand, acting as architect, a beautiful Quarters has been built next to the spot where a Hall will eventually be erected.

The Methodist friends kindly placed their Church at our disposal for the three nights of our visit, and to say that it was packed is only a mild expression of the fact. Although the snow was thick all around, we had a "sweltering" time, and I feel sure, from opinions expressed, that our visit was a real impetus to the work and a means of much blessing and cheer to our comrades, and the crowd on the musical night beat the record for the whole of New Ontario.

While travelling this week, a gentleman came to us on the car, and raising his hat, said "Excuse me, I should like to shake hands with you as I have the greatest respect for The Salvation Army. Ten years ago, I found myself in the City of Quebec, without friends, money or food. In my desperation, I applied to The Army Officer for assistance, and was received with the utmost warmth and hospitality. They helped me over the stile and set me on my feet, and I have gone right on ever since. I shall always love and cherish The Army." To-day he is in a good position, and doing well. Good old Army.

At Sturgeon Falls we were met by the veteran, Ensign O'Neil, who had spared no effort in making our visit well known, and was rewarded by a crowded Hall for our first night's meeting. We spent the week-end here, and covered it immensely. The Soldiers stood by right faithfully, the meetings were well attended throughout, and at night a dear German came boldly to the Cross. My knowledge of the language of the Fatherland came in very useful in dealing with this soul, who rose from his knees happy in the knowledge of sins forgiven.

Sudbury isn't the easiest place to secure a crowd, but tact, and push on the part of Captain Thompson and Lieutenant McEldon and their comrades, brought together a magnificent congregation, and everybody seemed to enjoy the "Trip Round the World." Things are on the upgrade here, and our comrades have caught the Revival spirit. Hallelujah!—Tom. Plant, Major.

For the week-end, November 21-22, Twiced Corps had the joy of seeing six souls at the mercy seat for salvation and consecration. We are having soul-saving times indeed.—Colour-Sergeant Way.

Missel Harbour Arm.—Captain Keplin is leading on. We had the joy of seeing one soul plunge into the fountain on Sunday, November 15th.—L. Rodway.

"GO straight for souls, and go for the worst," says The General. Better advice was never given to a Salvation Army Officer. Act on it.

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



How Some of the Homeless Men of London Spend the Night.

## Strathcona's Scheme for Unemployed.

In a speech delivered at London, England, recently, Lord Strathcona said that he firmly believed that if a considerable portion of the money which is being given in England to aid the unemployed, were devoted to enable them to emigrate to Canada and the other colonies, it would be good for the unemployed, good for Canada and the other colonies, and good for the mother country. They would find homes and abundance of employment there, but they would have to work. Canada didn't want the unemployable, but if some such scheme were carried out he was confident the men sent out would not only soon find themselves comparatively independent, but their success would be reflected in the mother country.

## America Ex-Presidents.

The question of what to do with their ex-Presidents is now being discussed by Americans. When Mr. Roosevelt retires, he will be the only surviving past occupant of the chair of Washington, and there is much speculation as to his future career. The New York "World" suggests that a pension of \$25,000 a year and a seat in the Senate, should be granted to ex-Presidents, so that the country will continue to benefit from the experience they have gained whilst in office. Many, however, think that such a proposal is at variance with Republican principles. In European countries it has always been the custom to pension off public servants after they have served their country well, and the situation in America appears somewhat strange to the Old World people.

The United States is now such a great and wealthy nation that its President occupies an important place amongst the world's rulers, and it seems inconsistent with national dignity that he should drop back into private life again, after a four-years' term, and resume as best he can, the work upon which he previously depended for his subsistence. The question does not appear to trouble Mr. Roosevelt, however, and his admirers hint that he will be elected President again in 1912.

## Vessel Ruined at Sea.

A terrible disaster occurred just outside the harbour of Malta recently, by which over a hundred people lost their lives. As the steamer "Sardinian" left the port, with two hundred Arab passengers on board, she caught fire, and in a few minutes was a roaring furnace, surrounded by clouds of black smoke, through which flames burst upward to a height of two hundred feet from frequent explosions in the hold. So rapidly did the fire spread that the frantic efforts of the crew to operate the fire apparatus proved useless.

for it seemed but a moment before the upper works and masts crashed down upon the deck, while the ship's boats were crushed by the falling debris or set on fire and quickly burned.

The Captain attempted to run the vessel ashore, but she refused to obey her helm, and drifted helplessly around. He perished at his post. Numbers of Arabs jumped into the sea and were drowned, while others were too panic-stricken to move, and were burnt to death. The admirals of the warships in the harbour sent their launches to the rescue and succeeded in saving many lives.

British people seem to be at the mercy of the brewers at present.

## Treatment of Criminals.

A convention was recently held in Toronto, to discuss methods of dealing with the poor, the defective and the criminal classes. In commenting upon it, the "Globe," says:—"The Conference of Charities and Correction has devoted much attention to the care of the various classes of feeble-minded, and the tone of the addresses showed a clear appreciation of the need of greater intelligence in dealing with those designated as criminals. This need has

**KEEP YOUR CONVERTS! Make them into Soldiers.**  
Start them working to GET OTHERS SAVED.  
That will do them good, and the Corps as well.

## Licensing Bill Rejected.

The Licensing Bill has been rejected by the House of Lords, by a vote of 212 against 96, and it is considered by some that they have thus defeated the will of the people. Others say that the Bill is the most unpopular measure with the country attempted in many years, and that the House of Lords, in rejecting it, has carried out public sentiment. It is a well-known fact, however, that most of the Peers are public-house owners by virtue of holding brewery stock, and in voting against it have done they have undoubtedly been influenced by selfish interests. The

long been recognised by the best minds of this and other countries, but the spirit of reform is of discouragingly slow growth. No class of diseases have increased so rapidly in modern times as those affecting the mind, and it is the prevalence of this taint that makes it difficult to arrest society's crimes against criminals. A glance backward at the methods of a past generation show that some improvement has been effected, and the persistent agitation now carried on by active reformers, will bring far greater results in the future. Many who seem to be misfits and who are made active crim-

inals by methods of incarceration, could be made useful members of society by more intelligent treatment. This will in time be adopted, and the methods of the present day, will be looked upon as we now look upon the treadmill, the rack, the thumbscrew, and the ordeal by fire. Lieut. Colonel Fugère was one of the speakers, and he laid down the primary principle that since unlawful passion was at the bottom of most crime, such passion must be neutralised, and to do this there were two agencies, the divine and the human.

## Progress in Canadian Shipbuilding.

The Northern Navigation Company recently launched the fine new steamer, "Hamonic," at Collingwood. The occasion was invested with an importance greater than is usually associated with an event of the kind. It not only demonstrated the capabilities of Canadian shipbuilders, who, in the construction and equipment of the new vessel, have shown that even on unequal terms, they can successfully compete with the best in the world, but it marked the completion of another stage in the development of Canadian transportation, and cemented a relationship between lake navigation and railway communication, which, in view of the opening of the Grand Trunk Pacific, is pregnant with great possibilities.

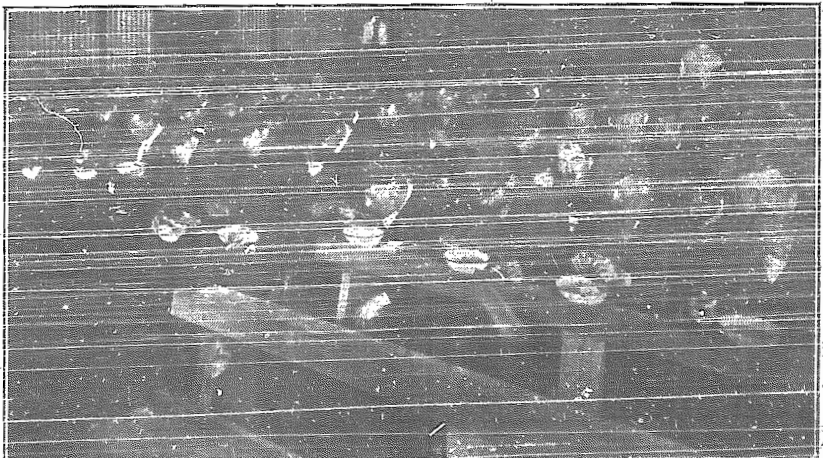
In construction, equipment, carrying capacity and speed, it is safe to say that the "Hamonic" when fitted out, will have no equal on the great lakes.

## Great Unrest in India.

The daily record of violence and seditious acts in India has long shown that the unrest there is increasing rather than abating, and the opinion is becoming general that the situation is more serious. One of the latest indications that the trouble is growing, is the sudden termination of the Viceroy to cut short a visit he intended to make to the Indian princes and to return to Calcutta.

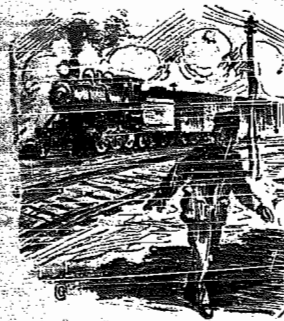
The Daily "Mail," published an article by an Anglo-Indian official of wide experience, who it is declared, is incapable of entertaining panic views. He takes a serious view of the situation, the gravity of which, he says, is not realised in Great Britain. The truth, however, is that race hatred has reached the high-water mark of danger. It is certain that the native states are laden with treason, and their chiefs watch wonderingly the manifestations of British weakness.

It was after Christ had been hungry that He said, "I am the Bread of Life."



Midnight Meals are Provided by The Army for the Homeless.

# PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



He Was Forced to Leave His Engine.

## The Engineer's Surrender.

The following incident was sent to us by our correspondent at Moose Jaw.

Whilst our Sunday night meeting was in progress, a poor fellow, with face and hands covered with grease and grime, was seen to enter the barracks and take a seat at the back. As the last verse of the second song was being given out, he marched quickly by the aisle, and threw himself down at the penitent form and asked God to save him.

Adjutant McRae very quickly changed the meeting into one of prayer, and while the comrades were praying and the people looking on in wonder, the poor fellow wept his way to Calvary. A "Broken and a contrite heart," God will never despise, and very soon our brother was happy and rejoicing in the God of his salvation. The now happy man stood to his feet, and told all present how that while working around his engine, and about to light the fire, in readiness for his usual trip, the Spirit of God strove with him in such a mighty manner that he was forced to leave his engine, cross the tracks, come down again and High Streets to The Army Barracks possibly half a mile) to get right with God, and testifying as above stated, he gave one of the comrades some money for the collection (Practical Christianity.) "He gave is heart to God! his cash to God's work, and his hand to The Salvat in Army, and left his liar pipe to the mercy seat. The pipe was given full attention to by Sergeant Simpson, who carried it in triumph to the stove, and "smiled the victor smile," as she saw the flames consume it. Glory!

The usual meeting was then proceeded with, and we had the joy of seeing three more men come to the feet of the Redeemer—"Mac."

## In the Nick of Time.

A respectable-looking man stepped up to the Officers' Quarters at D. A little town in Ontario. In course of conversation the man confessed that he had left his home and family, that drink had "taken" hold of



He Has Determined to End His Worries in a Suicide's Grave.

**Is there a Soldier at your Corps who would make an Officer? If so, it is your duty to push up him or her to a full surrender, and leave all for the Training College.**

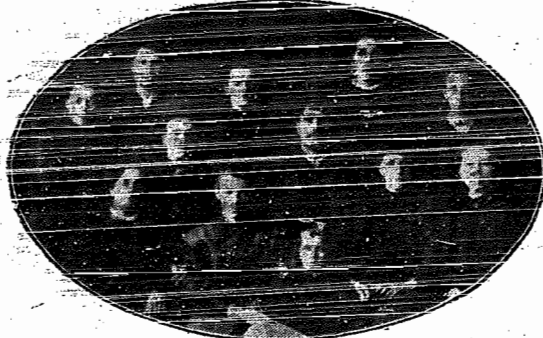
him, and he was sick of life. True, he was not without money, but what was that to him.

Meeting this being at hand, the lassie Officer invited the man in to the cosy Hall, where he confessed that long ago, God had called him into The Army, and he had disobeyed. He went from one thing to another, until now he had determined to end his worries in a suicide's grave—and as he said this, he pulled a bottle labelled "strychnine" from his pocket. The Captain took it, and then pleaded with the poor fellow, who was now sobbing bitterly. At last he jumped up and walked straight to the penitent form, where light and life dawned upon his poor soul. The next morning he prepared to return home, which he assured the Captain, as he said good-bye, he had thought he would see no more. But, thanks to God and The Army, he had taken a fresh lease of life, and all had become new.

## The Critical Moment.

This is the latest testimony of a man who a few years ago was a fearful drunkard and gambler, but by the grace of God, is to-day a Blood and Fire Salvationist.

"I can truly thank God for the way in which He helps me day by day. In the workshop, among the tinware,



The War Cry and Young Soldier boomers of St. John's, N. C.

and everywhere. He helps me, and especially so when I'm putting up stove-pipes!"

How many of our readers can say Amen to that?

## A Mother's Warning.

"My boy, before you go much further, get right with God." These words were spoken by a sorrowing mother, who set a great railway terminus in England, bade farewell to her boy. He was young and gay, although not utterly indifferent to the claims of God. A short time previous he decided to emigrate to Canada, and it was on the very eve of his departure that his mother uttered the words that head this paragraph. They made little effect on the young man at the time, but when in Canada, where, sad to say, he became a dissipated, drunken and gambler, he one day received a sudden reminder of them. Sitting in a Salvation Army meeting, a lassie spoke to him about his soul. The mother's words flashed through his mind, he realized his awful state. It was enough. He rushed to the penitent form, and there found the Saviour, his mother's spouse of. Today he is a Blood and Fire Soldier, and can testify to the blessing of a clean heart. Hallelujah!

The Bible declares that all lost sinners will go to the same place.

## A Story About a Pig.

A man who possessed a beautiful vegetable garden was much annoyed by the fact that his neighbour's pig often broke loose, and wandered through his potato patch, doing much damage. One day he saw the pig rooting up his tubers, and, seizing an axe, he ran after it. The pig ran for the hole in the fence, but the man intercepted it, and hit it a blow on the head, instantly killing it. He then hurried it out of sight, and sold nothing to his neighbour about it. Some time after, he attended an Army meeting, and was convinced that he ought to seek the blessing of a clean heart, and pray for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. He went to the mercy seat, therefore, but after praying for some time, he arose with a disappointed look on his face. Again and again he sought the blessing, but could never seem to get the assurance he so much desired.

"What hinders you, my brother?" said the Officer.

"Oh, Captain!" exclaimed the unhappy man, "every time I come to the mercy seat, I seem to see nothing but pig's trotters dancing before me. I feel I must go and confess to my neighbour that I killed his pig, and make suitable restitution."

He did so, and then God gave him the blessing he sought.

"Therefore, if thou bring thy gift



The Wretched Man Lowered His Weapon.

## He Didn't Shoot.

Blank despair stared Joe Martin right in the face. He was doing by drink and other vices which blasted his life. He stood in his own room, staring blankly at the door, and then decided to end his misery.

Staggering across the room, he opened a drawer in his bureau and pulled out a revolver. He stood for a moment with it in his hands, and then braced himself to commit the awful deed. But hark! Someone was singing. Who could it be? The wretched man lowered the weapon, stood silent and listened—

"On the waters of the sea cannot wash thy sins away, But the precious blood of Jesus can do this deed to-day."

The words of the chorus, sung by the lassie Army Officer, and the drummer as they stood in the street corner in that little Nova Scotian town, rang again and again in Joe's ears. Could this Saviour wash away all his sin, he pondered.

Flinging the revolver across the room, Joe dropped on his knees, cried to God to save him and rose a new man in Christ Jesus.

## A Funny Testimony.

A certain Colonel, in making an address at the opening of a new Citadel, made use of the word "devoutness" in reference to its being a place of assembling.

Now, listening to him was a Soldier, who was greatly struck by such a fine sounding word, which he thought meant something about salvation. Next Sunday, in giving his testimony the good Soldier said, quite innocently, of course, "Thank God, friends, I'm like what our Colonel was speaking about at the opening of the Citadel—I'm a Blood and Fire rendezvous."

Then the audience smiled out loud.

Moral: Big Officers must use big words.

Some men are always asleep when a golden opportunity comes to their door.



He Was a Blood and Fire Rendezvous.

## Sorry He Spoke.

"Will you have a War Cry, sir?" The speaker, an Army lassie, was addressing a man in the bar-room of a big city hotel.

Buy a Cry, repeated the other sarcastically, "No, I don't believe in War Cry, God, or the devil, or anything else now."

"I'm sorry to hear that," came the lassie's reply. "But, do you know that the Bible says, 'The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God'—but, my, you've spluttered it right out!"

## SHE IS A WISE WOMAN

Who keeps in mind that a little credit is a dangerous thing. Who is able to mend both her husband's clothes and his ways. Who has learned the paradox that to have joy one must give it. Who most admires those eyes which belong to a man who understands her.

Who acknowledges the allowance made by her husband by making allowances for him.

Who appreciates that the largest room in any house is that left for self-improvement.



## Personalities.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Major M. Creighton left Headquarters for the Maritime Provinces on Wednesday, December 2nd. Immigration matters will retain them in the East for a week or so.

Mrs. Major Miller has, we are sorry to say, been very sick during the past month. A marked improvement is the latest news.

Major Miller came up from Montreal to Toronto last week. He reports one of the new buildings—Dehorizer Ave. Barracks—opened, and the Corps work in full swing.

Major Simco has commenced her campaign at Downmanville with every prospect of good soul-saving results.

Adjutant Walter, of T. H. Q., has been appointed Y. P. Leader and Corps-Cadet Guardian of Lisgar St. Corps. The Adjutant is an earnest and capable worker, and we have no doubt but that the West-enders will benefit by her experience.

Adjutant Thoroldson returned to Toronto on Tuesday, December 1st, after a successful soul-saving week-end at Owen Sound. The Adjutant now proceeds Westward to Winnipeg.

Dr. Gilmour, Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, and a warm friend of The Army, has been appointed President of the International Prison Association.

Ensign and Mrs. W. Hamilton, of Halifax, are receding over the arrival of a fine baby boy at their home. God less the new Cadet.

The home of Ensign and Mrs. H. T. Ten. (Belle Isle), has also been made still happier by the arrival of a little one.

Ensign and Mrs. Bury have said goodbye to Bonavista, where they have spent an extended sick furlough and will shortly return to the fighting line.

The opening of the winter port season, means for Adjutant Cornish, of St. John, N. B., Metropole an increased influx of cosmopolitan visitors. Ten or a dozen new double beds are being installed, as on some nights the Shelter has been crowded out.

Captain Simpson informs us that the Temple String Band, of which she is the leader, is becoming quite useful. Some appointments have been accepted for outside places, among them a visit to Yorkville, on Thursday, December 10th.

Ensign Pickle, of Roseland, D. C., is at present recovering from a severe sickness of some weeks' duration. Captain Cook has piloted affairs admirably.

Brother Jacks, of the Temple Songster Brigade, recently underwent two serious operations at the General Hospital. Our comrades is, we are happy to say, gradually recovering.

Nothing will so quickly wear out a Christian as being unequally yoked with unbelievers.

## Brigadier @ Mrs. Adby.

## An Interesting Sketch of a Striking Army Career.

LAST Sunday night, before a large crowd in the Massey Hall, the Commissioner introduced to a Toronto audience the latest reinforcements of the Canadian forces, in the persons of Brigadier and Mrs. Adby.

These comrades are tried and true warriors, and the Commissioner paid a graceful tribute to their worth and work. The audience also showed their appreciation of our comrades, and the kindly remembrance of Canada by The General, by a vigorous handclapping.

Mrs. Adby replied to the welcome demonstration in a very appropriately worded and charmingly delivered speech, while the Brigadier replied in a salvation song, rendered in a style that showed the singer had both voice and soul. There is no doubt these comrades will prove a great acquisition to our Canadian forces, and we bespeak for them a very happy and useful career in the Dominion.

The Brigadier has been an Officer for twenty-five years, during which time he has commanded many of the most important Corps in Great Britain, including the Clapton Congress Hall, the famous Ice House Corps, Sunderland L. Clubhouse L., and many other Corps whose Soldiers' Rolls contain many hundreds of names. For fifteen years he held high Corps

open-air meeting held on Mile End Waste—the scene of The General's first labours. The leader of the service asked Cadet Adby to sing, and his tuneful voice pealed out that warning song:

"You must get your sins forgiven,  
"Ere the sun goes down."

That night, in the Congress Hall, a great salvation meeting was led by Commissioner Howard; and amongst the penitents was one man who kept repeating, "I must get my sins forgiven, 'ere the sun goes down." Cadet Adby was sent to deal with the contrite sinner, who at once recognised him and said, "You have done all this for me, you are the one I want." The Cadet dealt with him so wisely that soon he was able to rejoice in the consciousness of sins forgiven, and in his new-found joy, ardently blessed the young man who had been the means of his salvation.

Then the man's wife got saved; also a daughter, who lay sick in a hospital. The man ultimately became the Colour-Sergeant of the Congress Hall Corps, and is a trophy of grace to-day.

The Brigadier is a red-hot soul-hunter, and wonderful revival times mark his Army career. At Oldham L., the first Corps after his marriage, he and his wife witnessed a mighty revival of soul-saving; and amongst

MOTHER, what about your daughter? Father, what about your son? Are you keeping them back from the Training College? God wants your Isaac! Place him on the altar.

commanded, and then was promoted to Staff rank, and appointed to Divisional Work in which he held commands for ten years. His last Divisional appointment, which he relinquished to come to Canada, contained thirty Corps, with over four thousand Soldiers and recruits, and twenty-five Bands, amongst which were some of the best musical organisations in The Army, including the Penze and Nunhead Bands.

Brigadier Adby is a very accomplished vocalist. He possesses a voice of great power and sweetness, and so serviceable is it, that when in full salvation work it never tires. Many a time has he sung seventeen solos on a Sunday. It was his vocal talent that brought him to the notice of The Salvation Army Officers. In his youthful and unregenerate days, he entered into the Hall at Reading, and in pure mischief started a song in opposition to that led by the leader of the meeting, whereupon the leader spoke to him so kindly and fittingly, that young Adby was melted into contrition, and shortly after gave God his heart. Then The General visited the Corps and his attention was directed to the singing Salvationist. He spoke to the young man, with the result that a week later young Adby was a Cadet in the Training Home.

Our comrade, in the hands of God, has been the means of leading many to Christ, but the story of his first convert is interesting.

Shortly after his arrival in the Training Home, he, with a number of other Cadets, was assisting at an

open-air meeting held on Mile End Waste—the scene of The General's first labours. The leader of the service asked Cadet Adby to sing, and his tuneful voice pealed out that warning song:

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now play in the Band. In all of these meetings Mrs. Adby is quite one with her husband.

These, then, are the comrades whom The General has sent to us to help roll on the Gospel. Thank God for them, and may their victories in the future totally eclipse anything that they may have experienced in the past.

Their first special meetings will be held at Riverdale. We want our comrades to pray that God may mightily use these dear comrades in reviving His work; in quickening saints and in helping to win Canada for Jesus.

## MAJOR SIMCO AT OSHAWA.

A Blessed Time of Revival—50 Souls at Mercy Seat.

We have just concluded a two weeks' Special Campaign at Oshawa, conducted by Major Simco, from Toronto. We were looking forward to the visit with great expectation, and prayed that God would make the Major a means of great blessing to both saint and sinner. Thank God we were not disappointed. The meetings, from start to finish were times of great blessing. God's power being wonderfully made manifest in the sanctifying of saints and the saving of sinners.

As a result of the two weeks' campaign, fifty souls have come forward. To God be all the glory. This has stirred our hearts, and raised our expectation, and we hope this is only the beginning of a mighty revival in Oshawa.

One of the six who came forward on Sunday night had been a backslider for sixteen years. All the converts are turning up and doing well.

The Major's Scripture lessons throughout were very much enjoyed by all, and we hope she may pay us another visit soon. On the last night of the campaign, the Major gave us a lecture in the Town Hall, entitled, "Quebec Battles." It was fairly well attended, and much enjoyed. At the close, she gave a few words of counsel and advice to both converts and Soldiers. Then we sang and sang together, "Praise God I'm Saved."

Captain and Mrs. Royle are now stationed here, and we trust their command will be blessed by the salvation of many souls.—Sergeant-Major Coull, for Captain and Mrs. Royle.

## "BEAUTY" CHAMPION FOR OFFICERSHIP.

Some time ago, writes Colonel Lawley, there was a beauty competition organised in Cape Town, open to the whole of South Africa.

An attractive-looking woman in Cradock, entered for the prize, and won the title of Beauty.

She also came with her Army, and by attending the meetings, her heart was won to Christ.

Kind words were spoken to her, and the way of life and cleansing explained, and she found salvation. Her name is now on the list of those getting into Army uniform, and has already made application for Officership.

We are still having good times at Dido. On Sunday, seven adults and three Juniors knelt at the mercy seat and claimed pardon.—Corps Correspondent.

# THE WAR CRY

PRINTED FOR Thomas R. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Antigua, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 81 Albert St., Toronto.

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## WHAT ABOUT THAT, BIG SINNER?

Perhaps there are no more extraordinary situations, or interesting human themes than those connected with soul-saving. Whether amongst the dusky natives in bright sunshine, or amongst the squalid in the gloomy hovels of our large cities, whether amongst the middle-class, or the very rich. If all could be revealed, what a human document could be produced! Anyway, there is abundant data available to demonstrate the fact that the most extraordinary examples of saving grace have not been always connected with the pulpit or platform, but so far as The Salvation Army is concerned, the greatest trophies have been won for God by the simplest means, such as the testimony of a mate, the singing of a song by a young girl, the prattle of a young Junior, or the heart to heart talk of man to man in the home, the workshop, or the street. There is encouragement in this, inasmuch as the youngest or least talented Soldier may be enabled to win the biggest sinner for Christ.

Now, we want to ask every Officer and Soldier this question, "Have you yet found out the biggest sinner in your town? If not, why? Is it because you have not been sure that you could do anything with him if you got too touch with him? That point is for you to decide, your duty is to find him out and do your best and leave the results with God. It is very important that this should be done or you may depend upon it, that nothing will bring your soul-saving work so forcibly to the notice of the public as a notorious sinner getting saved. Nothing will produce so much hope in the heart of a despairing sinner, as the fact that one of a similar character has become a new creature; and nothing will create more faith amongst God's people so much as an outward and visible sign of God saving to the uttermost. We, then, ask you to make a point, both Officers and Soldiers, of searching out the biggest sinners in your locality, and making them a special matter of prayer. It will tremendously help your revival efforts.

## THE DRINK QUESTION.

Everyone knows that The Salvation Army Soldier is sound on the drink question, and goes the length every time for doing with the liquor traffic, and he does not mix up with temperance agitators, which have a political complexion, there need be no fear concerning his vote either for reduction or prohibition, when the matter is really made an issue at the polls. Our advice to our Soldiers and Friends, is to go on making a conscience in the matter; also to go straight for souls, and go for the worst.



## What Would Do It?

CAPTAIN NEW-COME to LIEUTENANT JUST-ARRIVED:—"What can wake him up, I wonder, and put a little more life into him?"  
LIEUTENANT: "Let's go in for a Revival!"

## Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs Wind Up Their Western Tour.

(Continued from page 3.)

an Anglo-Indian, born in that great city of Bombay, while his wife, after doing splendid work for God in the Old Land, was chosen, amongst others to take their stand for God in India. For some time he was engaged in Salvation Army work at International Headquarters, and was brought into close touch with the work outside the British Isles, having acted as the Assistant Foreign Secretary for some time. I felt, continued Commissioner Coombs, speaking of Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, "that I should bring them to Winnipeg to help you in the struggle for the uplifting and blessing of men." Continuing, he said: "In our ranks we have trained men and women who have a great effect in the moulding and fashioning of the thought of the people. Indeed, few people realise how great an influence The Army exerts in this direction. It is true that, as a religious organization, The Salvation Army does not take part in political strife, leaving it to its own members to exercise their judgment at the ballot when it is necessary to do so; but it does something of far greater importance than going into the hurly-burly of conflicts of a political nature. It goes right down among the people, moulding and fashioning, building up and preparing them ready to make itself felt when any great moral question arises.

In these days, when difficulties are arising in this connection, not only in the United States of America, but felt also by Great Britain, the mother of this great and wonderful Empire, at this time, "I am glad," he said, "that God is raising up men and women of statesmanlike vision, who are looking out on the world with broad outlook, with a passion for humanity in their hearts and believing in the power of Almighty God to change the human heart, bringing light and life, and hastening the day when all men shall know Christ, when Jesus shall reign where'er the Sun, Does his successive journey run." In this crisis is the remedy for all the ills of mankind. Christ is setting men free from evil habit

and from evil systems. Concluding his eloquent address, the Commissioner remarked: "I have great pleasure in presenting Colonel and Mrs. Mapp."

### Acknowledged Reception.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp received a splendid welcome. Mrs. Mapp, in a short but earnest address, expressed her pleasure at being there before that large audience, and telling them how happy she was in the service of Jesus. Proceeding, she said: "I feel it a very great privilege to have listened to the very kind words the Commissioner has spoken of my husband and myself. When I came here I felt very much a stranger—only knowing three people, these comrades with whom we fought side by side in India. We had, however, much expectation and joy in coming here, and these have been fully realized. My heart has often cried out to God that I might live up to the expectations of God and The Army." Mrs. Mapp then spoke of how she had embraced Christ over twenty-five years ago at a meeting, working afterwards in the slums of London, until she was transferred to India, where she was glad God had enabled her in some measure to minister to the people there.

### Colonel Mapp Speaks.

Colonel Mapp, who followed, said that though he had travelled much and had had many evidences of love and kindness and helpfulness, which made an indelible impression upon his heart and life, and which contributed a great deal towards stimulating him in the work and duty to which God had called him, none had been more inspiring, more helpful or stimulating than the experiences of his wife and himself in connection with the welcome to Canada. In the course of a masterly and impassioned address, Colonel Mapp spoke of the great task of The Salvation Army in India, advertising to the time when sons and daughters of the British Empire come twenty years ago, sacrificed their all, breaking away from

comfortable surroundings, and taking their lives in their hands, went forth to that vast Empire to labour and work, and, it need be, to die for the welfare and the salvation, temporal and eternal, of the vast population. Among the sons and daughters of the British Empire who laboured in India, were men and women from Canada, and these exhibited those beautiful characteristics of love and kindness; of brotherhood and fellowship, which he had seen manifested so often during the few weeks he had the pleasure to be in the Dominion.

He also related having met here, a young man who had travelled two hundred miles to see Colonel Pugnire, and thank him for allying him on his discharge from the penitentiary. This was given as a sample of the work of The Salvation Army, and the good it was performing in reclaiming men and women, and bringing them back to the paths of rectitude and righteousness. This work is being carried on not only in Canada, but in all parts of the world. It might not be their lot to suffer such punishment but as sure as there is a just God, to all who persisted in sin and wrongdoing, there will be a day of retribution. God was appealing to them in love and mercy to open up and let Him into their lives and good, and prosperity and righteousness would flow into their lives and from their flow to the lives of others.

Colonel Pugnire, Major Taylor, and Captain McGrath, of Toronto, left for the Penitentiary, where a meeting with the prisoners was held. Before leaving for the prison, Colonel Pugnire stated that the wardens of the various prisons had extended every facility to The Army Officers in the prison work. Many men in the jails were paroled through the efforts of the Organisation. The Army never failed, when it was possible, to keep in touch with these men, and through the extensive ramifications of the Organisation, they were able to do what single individuals, however willing, were unable to perform. During the present trip, visits had been made to twenty prisons and a large number of men had been seen. At the Penitentiary of the Mountain, a number would be met privately, with a view to future action.

Sunday Night. The great building was again crowded to its utmost



capacity, and hundreds were unable to procure admission. A well-fought prayer meeting followed, in which twenty-eight sinners and backsliders sued for mercy, and gave every evidence of having obtained it.

**Monday Night.** The Citadel was filled again for the memorial service for promoted comrades. As the Band played the Dead March in Saul, a number of girls in white, formed a cross on the platform, while the words, "Promoted to Glory," were illuminated with electrical effects. Mrs. Coombs' address took hold of the people, after which, last messages of comrades now in heaven were thrown upon the canvas, and these were enlarged upon by the Commissioner, with marked effect, to such an extent that thirty-eight made their way to the mercy seat for pardon, cleansing, or service. It was a glorious sight, and such as must have made all heaven rejoice. Immediately following this, was the torch-light procession and send-off at the station. The Band played beautifully, "God be with you." The Officers and comrades cheered, and our train pulled out, leaving them to carry on the war in the West while we head for our next appointment.

**Fort William.** This city has grown very rapidly of late years, and is in close proximity to Fort Arthur. There must be a population of nearly 2,500 in the two places. The meeting was held in the City Hall. It was a terrible night—sleet and rain, nevertheless, a nice crowd gathered, and a powerful service was held.

A meeting was held at 8.30 a. m. in the Port Arthur Prison, which was much enjoyed by the prisoners and officials.

The tour is now completed. God has been very gracious to us. We give Him the glory. This Commission and party, during the month have travelled seven thousand miles, spent twelve nights on the cars, conducted forty-six Councils and meetings, twelve of which were held in prisons and penitentiaries, while the visible spiritual results were four hundred. Total attendance 12,500.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

## COMM'R CADMAN AT BONAVISTA.

**A Blazing Revival—Great Rejoicing—35 Souls at Mercy Seat for Holiness and Salvation.**

After an eight hours' trip on the P.E. "Dundee," the Commissioner arrived at Bonavista. Captain Harding, with his Soldiers, all carrying lighted torches, met him at the pier, and, headed by the local Band, the procession marched up the street and escorted the Commissioner to his billet.

The first meeting was held in the Orange Hall, kindly loaned for the occasion, when the Commissioner gave his "Life Story" to a large and interested audience. The gathering was presided over by Mr. Royer, the chief magistrate, who expressed his delight with the lecture given.

The meetings following were full of the power of the Holy Ghost, and many found salvation.

Sunday was a picturesque day. The messages of the Commissioner stirred the people mightily, and the whole place was full of the glory of God. At every meeting souls rushed to the mercy seat, seeking in

# Shadows of the Cross. Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

## A Magnificent Meeting in the Massey Hall, Conducted by the Commissioner—Nineteen Souls for Salvation.

THE interest in the Sunday night's meetings at the Massey Hall, on the part of the public, is manifestly increasing. Last Sunday night about 2,500 persons assembled at the special service conducted by the Commissioner. The service was an illustrated lecture, entitled, "The Shadows of the Cross," and interspersed as it was with song, pointed exhortation, and Scripture reading, constitutes about the most effective form of Gospel preaching that one can imagine. At any rate, nineteen souls came to the mercy seat, amongst them being a lady who had attended a well-known church in the city for many years, and had never been convicted of sin or realised her need of a Saviour, until last Sunday night.

After the opening song, the Commissioner, as mentioned elsewhere, introduced Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, and dedicated them to the Special Spiritual work for which they have been set apart. The Chief Secretary, in a very impressive prayer invoked God's blessing upon them.

This special service is illustrated by forty-eight slides, most of them being reproductions of Tissot's pictures. Concerning that most reverent French artist, James Tissot, it is said that one day, overcome with the irresistible desire of reconstructing the life of Christ from beginning to end, he set out for Palestine, and gave up ten years of his life to the most patient and untrilling labour, to the end that he might find himself historically and ethnographically, in the closest touch with the conditions, not merely of the artistic truth, and the verisimilitude of things, but also with those of the exactitude and the truth itself. Indeed, one might say of Tissot, that he is a disinterested observer, so eager is the artist to be quit of his own personality and his own feelings. The result is that we have a number of scenes depicting persons and places, which are as near to photographic fidelity as it is humanly possible to be. Add to this, painstaking research, a most devout mind, and an ardent faith, it is quite possible to see what

prayer for deliverance. The penitents rocked, reeled, and threw their arms about like sails of a windmill. They spun on their heels, and jumped and marched to and fro, some were so desperate that as they rushed about, they fell over boards, and would take half a dozen strong men to hold them. They seemed to possess superhuman strength. Some lay stretched out on the floor. One man rolled down the platform and nearly knocked the Commissioner, then fell and scattered the Soldiers who were praying at the penitent form. One man rushed up and down the platform, and all seemed delirious with delight.

The young converts and the sanctified believers were filled with joy. At a late hour, everyone joined in a general consecration for a continued revival. Altogether fifty-three souls came to the mercy seat for holiness or salvation.—C. S. S.

a living power can issue from these pictorial presentations of the most sacred associations of human life.

From the standpoint of art, these drawings of Tissot's suffer nothing by being reproduced on a large scale, the drawing is so good, and the colouring so harmonious, that each slide gives veritable pleasure.

The Commissioner read from the Nineteenth Century Testament—the sacred records thus being done into modern English. No doubt the newest translation makes for clearer understanding, but one misses the stately prose, and passages so closely interwoven with one's association of the story of the Cross, as recorded in King James' version.

The music was rendered by the Staff Band, while the vocal portion was rendered by the Male Quartette, The Staff Band Male Choir, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, and Mrs. Captain Hannagan.

It was a most impressive service, and a splendid feeling of solemnity and salvation pervaded the large crowd. One very noticeable feature was the manner in which the great majority of those present stayed to the prayer meeting, at which there were nineteen splendid cases of conversion.

We might almost say twenty, for though the twentieth did not surrender till the next day, he had already made up his mind to do so before he left the meeting. The facts of the case are as follows:—

In the prayer meeting Captain Murdoch spoke to a young fellow, who was evidently much impressed with the service. He urged him to give his heart to Christ, but the young man said that it would mean giving up his position, for he worked in a liquor store. His wife, who was a Christian, said that if that stood between him and Christ, she would rather see him give up his job than lose his soul. He said that he felt he could not get right with God till he had given up serving liquor, and this he promised to do. Next day Captain Murdoch received a phone message to the effect that he had given up his job and now had the peace of God in his heart.

## CHATHAM BAND AT SARNIA.

### Mayor Gives Address.

Sarnia Corps had a visit from the Chatham Band last week-end, and things were stirred up as never before.

Captain Layman and his Bandmen worked hard in all the meetings and large crowds assembled to hear them. His Worship Mayor Proctor, gave an interesting and inspiring address on Sunday afternoon. He spoke very highly of the music and the work of The Salvation Army.

We feel that in the near future we shall reap much good as the result of the good seed sown by the Chatham Salvationists. We are also forming a Band here. A nice set of instruments have arrived, and "our Bandmen" are making great progress musically.—Stickability.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs arrived home safely after divers adventures by the way, and a most successful campaign—one of the most successful, in fact, the Commissioner has ever undertaken in this country. The Commissioner, I am delighted to be able to say, is much better than he has been. He didn't say anything, but there is no doubt the terrific speed at which he lives his life, and the tremendous responsibilities that devolve upon him, had asserted themselves while out West, and that his nerves had begun to trouble him. He has been advised to take things more quietly, but he won't. Look at him. Home on Thursday, after a seven thousand mile trip, doing Massey Hall on Sunday night, off to Barrie on Tuesday, and away to Montreal and Quebec on Wednesday. The only thing to do, that I can see, is to pray for him.

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The Chief Secretary has a great opinion of Winnipeg. He was delighted with the standing that The Salvation Army has in that city, and with the crowds that attended the meetings. I understand that the three girl Officers at the Citadel are doing immense. On Monday night the Chief Secretary and the Field Secretary left for the East and Newfoundland. The Commissioner had a special prayer meeting with the Headquarters Staff before they left, to pray God's blessing on them.

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On Sunday, December 13th, Mrs. Coombs will lead a great Social Service in the Massey Hall. I understand that it will be a very attractive service, the programme will include limelight plays, electrical effects, songs by orphan children, and a Brigade of Rescue Officers and Nurses will take part.

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First Aid Lectures are now being given at the Training College to the Cadets, by Dr. Clark. These lectures are very popular, and some four or five of the Headquarters Staff are availing themselves of this opportunity of learning how to render first aid to some one in distress.

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Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Stewart recently read papers at the annual meeting of the Canadian Conference of Charities and Correction. Lieut. Colonel Pugmire's was entitled, "The Discharged Prisoner," while Brigadier Stewart dealt with "The Feeble-minded in our Rescue Homes." I understand that our comrades acquitted themselves well.—Sure!

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Major Taylor, who has done excellent work as the Chancellor of the North-West Province, has been appointed to take charge—under Lieut. Colonel Pugmire—of the Men's Social operations in Montreal, which now assume very imposing proportions, and comprise a Metropole, Salvage, Prison and Police Court Work. The Major has shown great interest in, and capacity for, prison work in Winnipeg, and in his new appointment, he will find splendid scope for his well known sympathies. I am sure his comrades will congratulate him on his new appointment, and wish him every success.

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## HOW IS THE REVIVAL GETTING ON AT YOUR CORPS?

See What is Being Done at the Corps Reported Here.

### LIEUT. COL. TURNER IN BERMUDA.

#### A Splendid Campaign at St. George's.

St. George's, Bermuda.—We have just had a visit from our Leader, Lieut-Colonel Turner and his A. D. C., Captain Bachus. During the few days they were with us we had a blessed time together. The Colonel conducted a Juniors' meeting on Saturday afternoon, which resulted in twenty-one seeking Jesus. On Saturday night one sinner came to the Cross. On Sunday another wayward one sought salvation, and seven backsliders returned to the fold; the Colonel also enrolled nineteen recruits.

On Monday night we had a lantern service, which was very impressive. It brought tears to many eyes, and the people are still speaking of it.

The Colonel is a very interesting speaker, and at all of his meetings was favoured with a large, attentive audience. God bless him.—James Kelly, Sergeant-Major.

### MAJOR CREIGHTON AT LISGAR STREET.

#### Y. P. Branch Gets Lift.

The Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Creighton conducted a very successful series of meetings at Lisgar Street, from Thursday to Sunday. The Young People's Work especially got a lift, and the many proposals for the New Year will mean an onward march for the Young People's branch of Lisgar Street. The following Wednesday night the Major stepped in to see the Young People's Brigade working. Adjutant Mrs. Walter, with a brave band of young men and women, had a successful open-air, and then inside the Major gave a splendid address. Captain Kelly assisted with a suitable solo and a few remarks.

Interesting meetings are the order of the day, and Ensign Trickey is looking forward to some special results to the S. S. S. Campaign. Quite a few souls have been saved during the past few weeks. Lieutenant Walter (daughter of Adjutant Mrs. Walter) has just arrived from the Old Land, and spent her first Sunday at Lisgar Street.—Campaigner.

#### OFFICERS FAREWELLING.

We are sorry that Captains Shepard and McLennan are leaving us at Prince Albert. We esteem their labours and love, and shall miss them. Adjutant Scott and Captain Miley were with us on Sunday, Nov. 15th. At night our Hall was crowded. One soul found salvation. Brothers Duncan and Sumner rendered a splendid duet during the evening meeting.—One who was there.

Great enthusiasm has prevailed in Edmonton since the recent visit of our Commissioner. An enrolment of recruits has lately taken place.

### DELIGHTED THE PEOPLE.

#### Brigadier Potter at St. John's. Ten Souls.

St. John's Newfoundland.—We had a beautiful day on Sunday, November 15th. The crowds were excellent. In the morning we had with us Brigadier Scott-Potter, of Toronto, who gave us a beautiful address on the "Fruits of the Spirit." The people were delighted with the Brigadier.

Sunday night the meeting was led by Adjutant Smith. Six souls cried to God for mercy, and on rising, danced and praised God for their new found liberty. Monday night was also a time of rejoicing, and four more souls sought God.

We are looking forward with great interest to the visit of the Chief Secretary, and Field Secretary, and are praying that God will make them a blessing to all and give them many souls.—Willie.

#### A SINGING "CANARY."

Regina recently had a passing visit from Captain Ernest Gamble, who has been on furlough. Our dear old Sergeant-Major looked in the pink of condition, and as the Regina "Canary" (to use the Adjutant's own simile) was out of voice, he (the Adjutant) gave the "bird" from British Columbia a chance. And he did sing, too! We had a good meeting that night, (Sunday, the 8th) but the people's hearts were stony and none would yield. Mrs. Cummins gave us a description of the work among the Ojibway Indians on Manitoulin Island, on the 12th November, and her address was most interesting. She evidently had the talk before her so much on her mind that she forgot to announce the collection at "half time!" It was only when the meeting had been closed, that this indispensable part of every Army meeting was remembered! But better late than never.—E. E.

#### A PRESBYTERIAN VISITOR.

Inverness, C. S.—The Lord is doing wonderful things, whereof we are glad. Captain Rogers is in charge, assisted by Lieutenant Clayton. We are having good crowds and the people are getting interested about their souls. Sunday evening, November 15th, Mr. Stewart, the Superintendent of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, prayed and gave us a bright talk, which was very much enjoyed by all, and although no one yielded, we believe many were convicted of sin.—M. E. Mason.

On Saturday, November 21st, the Temple String Band, led by Captain Simpson, gave a very interesting programme in the Jubilee Hall, which was well filled.

The musicians, twelve in number, proved their worth, and to the joy of all, two souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation.

### JOYS AND SORROW.

#### St. John, N. B., Has Many Visitors and Changes.

St. John, N. B., has seen both joy and sorrow during the past few weeks. Sorrow in the death of dear Sister McCracken, whose loss cannot be expressed in words; joy in seeing fourteen souls at the mercy seat at her memorial service, and several since.

On Thursday evening, November 5th, a fine crowd of representatives from Headquarters, Officers, Soldiers and friends, gathered in the Citadel to welcome back Ensign and Mrs. Coy from their furlough. It was a most enthusiastic meeting, and must have cheered their hearts. During their absence, Mrs. Colonel Turner, Mrs. Major Phillips, and Mrs. McGillivray, and many other comrades have helped on the meetings with usual readiness. All were cheered at times by seeing souls come forward.

Last Sunday we were favoured with a visit from Brigadier Potter. The meetings were times of blessing, closing with four souls seeking God. Monday evening a grand thanksgiving rally was held at No. 1, of city Corps and Officers. Major and Mrs. McGillivray took charge.—E. J. L.

#### SOME VISITORS AND A FAREWELL.

##### Band Takes Meeting.

Galt Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Lawrence, conducted the Monday night meeting. Bandman Haughton took the lesson, and one and all enjoyed the service very much.

Thursday night Ensign McMillan, from Old City, paid us a flying visit. His meeting was very lively and powerful, a large congregation being present.

Ensign and Mrs. Coy farewelled on Sunday night. During their rest in Galt they have been a great blessing to us all; always assisting our dear Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Walker. Captains Andrew and Pearce, our old Officers, who are on rest, were also with us on Sunday. A good welcome was given them. Since our last report four backsliders have returned to God and The Army.—Corps Cor., for Adjutant and Mrs. Walker.

#### THE BREAK CAME.

Some of the townsfolk of Forest have concluded that the local Salvationists are crazy, so we hear. For some weeks Captain and Mrs. Taylor have prayed for a "break," and it came on Friday night, when a Sister came forward for holiness, and on Sunday three for salvation.

The comrades shouted and danced and things warmed up wonderfully well. A good sign.

We wish to give God glory for what He is doing in our midst at Strathroy. Captain Gillingham and Lieutenant Best are now seeing the fruits of their patient toil.

Lieutenant Emmons, while spending a few days at his home here, led some beautiful meetings, and saw two of his relatives seek salvation. Others have followed.

### WON PEOPLE'S HEARTS.

#### New D. O's Visit—Officers: Farewell.

We had with us recently at Sussex, N. B., Junior Sergeant-Major King, of St. John. His speaking and music was a great blessing to us.

On Friday night, Lieut-Colonel Turner and Major McGillivray, conducted a great salvation meeting. Major McGillivray was given a good welcome, as it was his first visit to this Corps. As he spoke, he won his way into the hearts of the people, and all are looking forward for another visit from the Major.

On Sunday, farewell meetings were conducted by Captains Strothard and Staire. In the afternoon Captain Staire said farewell to his Sussex friends, after a few weeks' stay, and on Sunday night Captain Strothard did likewise, after a successful stay of four months. The Captains will be very much missed, as they both proved a great help and blessing to all during their stay here.

Captain Jones and her sister, have been welcomed into our midst, and we are believing for great times during the winter.—Ethel Doyle.

#### THE OUT-OF-WORK'S GRATITUDE.

##### Indians on the Streets.

The Shantiauous Revival Campaign is "on" at Uxbridge, and four souls have come forward in the past few days.

On Thursday, a poor fellow out of work and penniless, came to the Officers' Quarters for a dinner. That afternoon he secured a situation, and at night came to the meeting and got gloriously saved; he is doing well, and has taken his stand in the open-air.

On Friday, Adjutant Thorndike, the Officer in charge of the Indian Work at Glen View, gave a lecture on the Kibian Indians. In the afternoon, Captain Watkinson dressed himself up in full Indian costume, and the Lieutenant drove him about town, the horse and wagon being kindly placed at our disposal by one of the local lively men. At night the Adjutant and Lieutenant West, arrayed as two chiefs paraded the streets at the head of the march, creating quite a stir.

The week-end meetings were conducted by Captain Phillips, of Hamilton. One soul came to God.—C. C.

#### PLENTY OF MUSIC.

##### Trimming Up For the Winter.

London H.—God is working in this corner of His vineyard. During the past week we have had the pleasure of seeing nine precious souls brought into His kingdom.

We are organising a Songster Brigade, and, under the leadership of Treasurer Rawlings, expect to make good headway. We are also organising a String Band of ten pieces. Brother H. Ward is in charge of this.

Our Senior Band is certainly a credit to their Bandmaster, Brother A. Ward.

Altogether, we are in for a good time this winter, and expect a big break in the enemy's ranks. The Soldiers are in good fighting trim, and willing to do anything to advance the Kingdom of God.—A. H.

## LEFT IN THE DARK.

Captain and Mrs. Forsay at Springhill Mines.

**Springhill Mines.**—After a stay of twelve months, we have said goodbye to Adjutant and Mrs. Lorimer, and Welcomed Captain and Mrs. Forsay. The welcome meetings were all that could be desired. A fine crowd gathered on Saturday night, to hear and see the new arrivals. Hear them, they certainly did, but only a glimpse could be had, as the electric light suddenly gave out. However, by the aid of lamps, the meeting proceeded, and all were satisfied that a real good time was in store for Springhill during the winter months.

The happy ways and smiling face of the Captain, have already assured the people that he is in sympathy with them, and eager to help and bless, and his musical abilities promise a real treat to our music-loving people. Best of all, several souls have sought the Saviour.

On Sunday night a very large crowd listened to a very stirring address, and one soul surrendered.

Our new leaders are also deeply interested in the Y. P. Work. The sweet music of the Junior Singing Band, which played while we were kneeling before God on Sunday, was a novel and pleasing feature.—Corps Correspondent A. Thompson.

## SPLENDID DOINGS AT BRANTFORD.

Captain Cook Assists.

**Brantford.**—On Wednesday, Nov. 16th, a large, salvation meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. Green, the Divisional Commanders of Hamilton, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk, the commanding Officers of Brantford Corps, and Ensign Baird, of Simcoe, and Captain Cook, who accompanies Colonel Brengle, the latter having been suddenly called to New York. The meeting was a crowded one, the Major's address being much enjoyed by all. Several souls came forward and accepted salvation.

On Thursday another soul sought the Saviour.

On Saturday a larger crowd than usual listened to Adjutant Habkirk and Captain Cook, who gave some splendid music and song on the market. Inside, a glorious time was spent, and one soul came forward. Two well known preachers and a highly placed official of the Brantford police force were present.

At the Sunday morning holiness meeting Captain Cook spoke with much power and feeling, one sister coming forward for sanctification. At night the Captain spoke again, followed by the Adjutant, resulting in seven souls getting saved.

At the fall two souls sought the Saviour, making eleven for the week-end.

## TWO SISTERS ENROLLED.

**Strathroy.**—Under the leadership of Captain Gillingham, our Corps is progressing. On Thursday night, November 16th, two Sisters took their stand under the Blood and Fire Flag. Good meetings were held all day Sunday. Two Juniors knelt at the mercy seat in the afternoon.

Our Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Jackson, an old warrior, of seventeen years' standing, is doing well. Our faith is high for an outpouring of God's Spirit.—J. McKee, Lieutenant.

## TWELVE CAPTURES.

Hallelujah Wedding and Dedication.

**New Aberdeen.**—Correspondent Uncle Joe is a bit under the weather these days, and it's not to be wondered at, when a man has lived fifty-two years, and spent forty of those years in the mines. So, during his indisposition, your humble mercant takes the pen and assumes the roll of Scribe.

We have been going some here. Rain or shine—hot or cold, we have never looked back, and souls have been won for Christ. Amongst the most recent captures are three men, companions in sin, who were never converted before. One after another they were captured, and on Sunday morning the third one was brought to the meeting by his comrades, and gave his heart to God. Hardly a meeting closes without seeing some one at the mercy seat. On Sunday night, after a well fought battle, nine surrendered to the King of kings, amongst them being a man and wife.

We have recently had a visit from Captain and Mrs. Owens. On Saturday night we had a Hallelujah Wedding, when, Sergeant Estella Edwards was united in marriage to Brother Leslie Locke. In the absence of the Brigadier, Rev. D. H. McKinnon tied the knot. Capt. Hargrave kept the service in hand, and we had a good time, and then on Sunday, the Captain dedicated the little baby of Bandman and Mrs.

## DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED IF IN THE REVIVAL CAMPAIGN AT YOUR CORPS You don't get converts in scores. The "ones" total up.

A. Goodwins, to God and The Army. This makes the twenty-fifth baby the Captain has dedicated since he has been here.

Many of our comrades are sick, there being five at present in the hospital. Still, we believe our Father knows and tempers every wind that blows.—Uncle Tom.

## PERSEVERANCE AND COURAGE WINS.

We see glad to be able to report victory at Elliston.

Sunday, November 8th, was a day of power and blessing, from morning until night. Our faith ran high all day, and our labour was crowned with victory at night, by the return of a backsliding Soldier.

We have in command of our Corps, Captain Tuck, who is highly esteemed for her perseverance and courage. On her arrival at this Corps she was met with the Harvest Festival, but, by the faith, zeal and courage of both Officer and Soldiers, our target has been smashed.

Day old War Cry, look out for greater things in the near future.—Corps Correspondent, R. T. C.

## A VISIT TO THE CANAL.

**Newmarket.**—We visited the men at the Canal on Sunday afternoon, November 22nd, and after a few narrow escapes, sinking in the mud, losing our rubbers, etc., we arrived at our destination, held two good open-air, and helped to cheer and bless the men. At night a rousing meeting was held in our Barracks, and four souls sought the Saviour.—Devil Driver.

## TEN SOULS FOR WEEK-END.

And Junior Work Started at Montreal VI.

We are able to report good times at this Corps for the week-end. God has been honouring our efforts.

On Sunday November 22nd, the meetings were led by Ensign Taylor, of the Rescue Home, assisted by Captain Gowers and Captain Wright, from P. H. Q. Two souls came forward for salvation in this morning meeting, while after a good free-and-easy meeting in the afternoon, three more souls came to the mercy seat.

Following the afternoon meeting, we started our Junior Work for the first time in this Corps, thirty-four children and young people being present.

The night meeting was well attended, and resulted in five more seeking salvation, making ten for the week-end, and twenty-five souls since the opening, about three weeks ago.—Lieutenant Lalorg.

## VICTORIOUS KINMOUNT.

Little Girl Brings Parents to God.

Kinmount Circle is doing its part in the Simultaneous Campaign.

Crowds continue to come to our Hall. The total attendance for the past two weeks is 982. Fifteen souls have knelt at the Cross, and many converts and others are taking hold stands with us. The townsfolk are praising God for the victories we

## GOT THE SNOWBALLS.

Man Converted Through Song.

Midland's week-end meetings savoured of the old times. On Thursday night a Gipsy camp meeting was held. People rushed to their doors when the Band and Soldiers marched down the street clad in various costumes. And when the snowballs came splashing through our ranks and alighted between the eyes of some of our comrades, why we felt that the devil was getting hurt in some way or other; and of course, we had a great crowd.

Four Juniors and three Seniors gave God their hearts during the week-end. One brother called till nearly 11.00 p. m., in order that he might tell our Songster Leader how the Songster's song had broke his hard heart, and he surrendered to God as he sat in his seat.—War Cry.

## MANY SEEKING HOLINESS.

Brigadier Hargrave Also Pays Visit.

Ottawa 1.—In the holiness meeting of Sunday, November 22nd, eleven Soldiers, Bandmen and converts came to the mercy seat for a clean heart. Hallelujah! Every week souls are being saved and backsliders restored. Captain Armstrong, late of Buckingham, has come to assist us.

Brigadier Hargrave was recently with us. We had good meetings, in which seven souls sought salvation. Our Band is increasing in numbers and musical ability.—T. A. Burton, Ensign.

## HUSBAND AND BROTHER.

Seek Salvation at East Toronto.

East Toronto. On Sunday, Novem-

ber 22nd, we had Major Cameron and several of the women Cadets with us. In the morning, a Soldier sought Holiness, and another salvation. Five baby girls were dedicated, and a sister enrolled under the flag during the afternoon service. At night three souls sought salvation, one being the husband and another the brother of the comrade who was enrolled that day.—Cadet and Mrs. Townsend.

## EVENTS IN ST. STEPHEN.

On Thursday, November 16th, St. Stephen was favoured with a visit from Major Phillips, Major McGilvray, and Captain William Smith, from Calais. Major Phillips dedicated two children to God, and enrolled two new Soldiers. Adjutant Cornish gave an interesting talk on the Social Work of the Army. Major McGilvray took the lesson.

The crowds are gradually increasing in St. Stephen, and God is blessing our work.—One who was there.

## NEW OFFICERS.

Brockville has said farewell to Captains Yorke and Morris, and welcomed new Officers, Captain Spradue and Lieutenant Peritt. Last Wednesday night we had with us, Staff-Captain Bloss, the Provincial Chancellor. We had a good week-end. One backslider returned to God.—D. D.

The young men Soldiers and recruits of London 1, are putting in "over-time" at cottage meetings held during each week. In each of the first two meetings, one soul sought salvation, and in the last, two more came to God.



# People who Practise Strange Religious Customs.

"Nothing but the Infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite pathos of human life." Profound pity will be created by this article with the peoples that "sit in darkness and the shadow of death."



A Fakir.

(Continued from last week.)

**R**ETURNING to the home, we found the streets blockaded by the passing of a Parsee funeral. The remains were borne upon a bamboo litter, clad in only a winding-sheet.

"Look, look, mother," said the ever-present small boy, "that's the wedding garment—the kind you read about in the Bible. I wish we could go to the funeral; mother, let's try," suggested the little fellow, filled with the spirit of venture. But that was quite out of the question, for a Parsee funeral is sacred—every funeral should be—and none save the male relatives are allowed to attend.

The grounds surrounding the "Tower of Silence," and which also form the home of hundreds of birds of prey—chiefly vultures, are open to visitors, save when a funeral may be in progress. These are restricted to certain hours, and the stranger is given due warning that at a given time the gates will be locked.

A small Eurasian girl acted as interpreter and guide as I set out the next day to investigate the peculiar form of disposing of the dead, and the religious customs in connection with it. Once there, thus passed so quickly that I was unaware of its flight until the sound of a bell announced the arrival of a funeral. The little girl became quite hysterical, and repeatedly exclaimed, "We're not allowed!" There seemed nothing to do but remain and try, if possible, to look innocent—if need be, assume an injured air; for they must remember I had a real grievance. I was locked in the place with scores of vultures, a dozen Parsee men, a priest, a yellow dog, and—horror of all—a corpse!

To escape observation was impossible, there was far too much of me for that. Besides, as I had been locked in, I had transgressed the rules, and might as well stay and see the funeral.

The gate cracked out a weird note as it swung open on the well-worn, rusty hinges, and the procession, headed by a priest, moved slowly towards the tower. The remains were placed in the usual manner by male relatives of the dead, clad in the spotless wedding garment of purest white. Following them came an unkempt coolie, leading a small, yellow dog by a string. The priest mounted a ladder leading to the inside of the tower and received the remains, placing the body over the heavy grates. This done, the dog was released to him, and together they remained there for a few moments, when the dog was returned to the

coolie. The winding-sheet was removed from the dead, the solemn old priest dismounted, and closing the door, the procession again formed, marching with slow and measured tread to the street.

During the ceremony, great numbers of vultures sat as motionless as the stone wall upon which they perched, but at the sound of the click of the gate, they suddenly came to life, and were soon on wing towards the tower, there to remain until every bone was bared of its flesh.

The part the dog played was of interest to me, and upon inquiry I learned that the attitude of the dog towards the dead is an expression of the fate of the soul. If the dog proceeds to kiss the face, sorrowing friends may find consolation in the fact that it is well with the departed, the soul has found repose; otherwise the name of the dead is never mentioned in the house.

All humanity is given up to some strange, wild, or grotesque usage in connection with their particular form of faith; the Western world is far



A Brahmin at Prayers.

from free of the absurd, but, because unfamiliar to us, the others stand out in striking coloring.

In Burma it is impossible to get out of range of the Buddhist priest. He is a picturesque figure on every horizon. The priesthood offers every inducement to a young man to spend his life in indolence, in which he is reduced to a state of beggary for three years at least, for if he wishes to avert the calamity of returning to earth in brute form, this much time must be given to a form of life demoralizing in the extreme.

When not less than twenty years of age, a youth reduces his earthly belongings to eight articles, the chief of which is a begging-bowl. With this he must go forth each morning to gather, from house to house, his daily food. This is contributed in very small quantities, for there are thousands of them in each city—for the rich and the poor alike. All have the privilege of giving.

Many of them remain in the priesthood all their lives, and are greatly venerated by the masses.

I have seen a dead priest, clad in a single garment, propped up against a wall in a public highway, with his cold hands filled with coins offered by the passing multitude, and fairly banked in by the sacred flowers. No one was able to explain the meaning of it all, but each believed it to be the right thing to do. Such is the

influence of a religious faddist over the masses. The forms of expression vary in different parts of the world, but they all stand for the same thing—a reaching out for the best the universe holds for mankind.

One branch of American Indians has carried out an ancient custom through succeeding generations, and at the present day are completely given up to a snake dance, performed in honour of the gods that have conferred blessings upon them during the year. All the members of the family, from the youngest to the parents, must chase over the plains day and night, until every snake that ventures from its hole is captured and carried in victory to the camp. Whole families frequently return with bunches of them as one would carry faggots. Heads and tails both wriggle in their efforts to get free, they are deposited in holes in the earth until the day of ceremony, when the chief of the tribe and his attendants appear before the public with live snakes coiled about every part of their body. Green eyes glare from uncombed locks, and from beneath the scanty garments, a restless head is thrust out here and there, hissing out its protest against the proceedings. I have counted more than seventy snakes dangling from the swaying form of one dancer.

This wild sort of demonstration is confined very largely to the North American Indian. Even in distant Alaska the same spirit prevails in many of the religious ceremonies, especially in those over the sick, for all ailments are supposed to be the result of witchcraft.

The religion of the people is per-

## BRIGADIER ROBERTS AT PARRS-BORO.

Glorious Victories—Mother Rejoices Over Conversion of Son—20 Souls at Mercy Seat.

Parrsboro, N. B., has been favoured with a visit from Brigadier Roberts, and, to use the words of one of the Soldiers, he is the "Best yet." It is surprising how the words that fell from the lips of the Brigadier took hold of the people that assembled at the rodeo, afternoon, and especially on Sunday afternoon and night.

After the Brigadier had addressed the meeting on Sunday afternoon, eight Young People, ages ranging from eleven to nineteen, made their way to the Officers' room, anxious to give themselves to God, and, at the same time, the mother of one of the Young People re-dedicated herself for better service.

Sunday night was very stormy, but we had a very nice congregation, and the Brigadier was wonderfully upheld. One soul sought Christ.

On Monday, the Brigadier spoke on "Samples of Salvation." We had a fine congregation, and when the prayer meeting commenced, most of the audience remained behind. At 11:30 p. m., we were singing and rejoicing over the conversion of seven precious souls. The first was a married woman, who volunteered out as soon as the prayer meeting commenced, and the youngest was a dear boy of fourteen, whose mother said, "The close of the service." "I am the happiest woman in Parrsboro." When she was asked why, she replied, "Because my dear son was converted tonight."

On Tuesday night, the topic was, "Much More." Three more souls came forward, and afterwards testified to what God had done for them.

On Wednesday afternoon, the Brigadier gave a very interesting Bible reading to quite a number of people, from Paul's Epistle to the Galatians, and we all got richly blessed. At night we marched out thirty strong, through a snow storm, and as the strains of the old chorus, "It was like white as snow," were sounded through the main street of Parrsboro, truly it was good to be there.

The inside meeting was a memorable time, it being the last salvation meeting conducted by the Brigadier. After the reading of the Scriptures, opportunity was given for testimonies, and in the space of fifteen minutes, over twenty Soldiers and recruits spoke of the blessings received during the last five days, and best of all, some of the new converts praised the Lord for this saving and keeping power. The Brigadier gave an instructive address, and again the Lord showed forth his power in saving one soul, and giving the blessing of a clean heart to another, thus bringing the total of penitents for the Salvation Campaign of five days, to twenty.

We are expecting a big time on Thursday night, when the Brigadier will give his famous lecture, "One Month in a Prison Cell, for Christ's Sake," presented by Dr. W. F. Young, pastor of the Baptist Church, supported by a number of the leading citizens of the town—J. W. Newcroft, Captain.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

BROTHER WILLIAM HUTCHINGS, OF BOTWOODSVILLE.

Botwoodsville.—We have visited many death beds, but never have we been at a brighter one than that of Brother William Hutchings, who has passed away from our little town.

Only eighteen months ago we laid his dear wife to rest. She was one of our visiting servants, and at her death bed our promoted brother promised to meet her in Heaven. Just before he breathed his last, he cried, "Ready, blessed Jesus," and fell asleep.

An Army funeral was given him, Captain and Mrs. Oake in charge. Together with their little girl, they sang the "Procession" hymns, "Goodnight, Goodnight,"

A father and mother, these bright eyes and one sister, are left behind, may God comfort them.



The Chinese Emperor Dressed For Prayer.

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General recently met about one thousand of the Headquarters and London Officers at tea, and afterwards addressed them on his South African Campaign. He later took the train en-route to Berlin, Germany, where he will speak twice in one of the largest Halls in Europe.

Mrs. Booth commenced her Continental Campaign in Antwerp, on November 25th. Colonel Duff accompanied her. They will afterwards proceed to Brussels.

Mrs. Booth recently conducted a meeting at South Shields, in the interests of the Social Work. The Mayor, the Chief Constable, and a local doctor all spoke most enthusiastically in favor of The Army.

Amongst the distinguished patrons of a Sale of Work in aid of our Rescue and Children's Work, are H. R. H. Princess Louise, Lady Frances Balfour, Lady Sarah Sladen, the Countess of Beville, Lady Wright, the Lady O'Hagan, the Lady St. Helier, Lady Dorothy Nevill, and Lady Maude Vivian.

## UNITED STATES.

The General Secretary recently had the privilege of praying with a young Japanese, who came to Provincial Headquarters at San Francisco, to buy the "Life of Mrs. Booth."

Ensign Pritchard, of Santa Cruz, has had a good conversion. The man owed \$42.00 for liquor, so he gave the money to one of the comrades to go and pay the saloon-keeper—a sure evidence of his conversion.

At Biebee The Army has lost its Hall and over \$300.00 worth of property through the fire. Major Walte, with Ensign Genge and other Officers did excellent work in relieving and helping the people when the fire was at its worst.

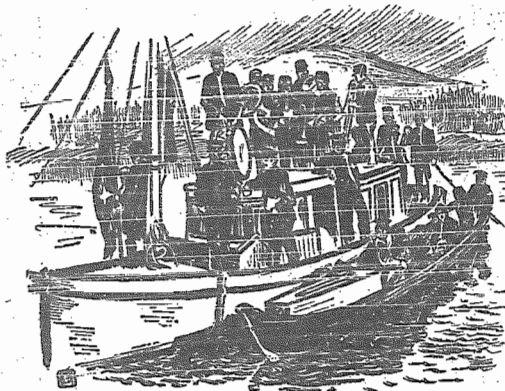
Good meetings are being held at the Hoboken Salter's Home. Captain Fraser has managed to awaken interest in the Home amongst the people and has been able to plant it, and to repaper the Hall. Two coffee festivals have also been given to the sailors from the various steamers arriving in Hoboken, about one hundred attended each supper.

Major Clara Van der Schouw was invited by Dr. King, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, to be present at the Harvest Festival celebrations in his church and receive on behalf of the Rescue Home under her charge, the beautiful collection of the fruits of the field and the vine that had been gathered by his congregation. The Major was also invited to the Church of the Holy City for the same purpose, making short addresses at each place and winning friends for her work.

## SWITZERLAND.

Self-Denial. The Effort in Switzerland this year has been a record one, not to reach its target. The splendid total of 169,154 Francs was obtained, which represents an increase of 34,091 francs, or more than 25 per cent, on the Effort of 1907.

A faithful woman Soldier, wearing full uniform, belonging to the Corps of Aarmu, in German Switzerland, distributed three hundred envelopes for the Self-Denial, and out of these she received 299 back again, each



An Indian Salvation Army Funeral in B. C., Crossing a Lake to get to the Burial Ground.

containing a contribution.

One Captain, who is stationed in a district where Romanich (a language resembling old Latin) is spoken, got out a special circular in that language, with the pleasing result that he exceeded his target by 365 francs.

Off the Line. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gauntlett left Berne recently at 2.15 p.m. in order to hold a meeting in a small Corps in French Switzerland, which they were due to reach at 7.30 p.m. One of the carriages got off the line with the result that they did not arrive until 11.00 p.m., when they had to go direct to their billet, it being too late to hold the meeting.

## THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

What does that mean? It means everybody, everywhere, at the same time, making a desperate effort to get souls saved. Are you helping?

Church Belts. As an evidence of the increased sympathy with The Army's work in Switzerland, the following facts may be mentioned:—

A pastor gave permission for the bells to be rung in connection with an Army Officer's wedding, which took place at the Church. In another case a Church was lent to us on two evenings for a Cinematograph entertainment, and on both occasions the bells were rung to invite the people, with the result that crowded audiences were secured.

## INDIA.

Colonel Nuran (Case) writes that The Salvation Army has been much in request for civil functions of late in Travancore. On the occasion of the Maharajah's visit to South Travancore, our Boys' Band was invited to perform, which they did, under the leadership of Adjutant Datta Rubam (Heden). The Maharajah expressed himself as much gratified with their playing.

Again, on the occasion of the Maharajah's birthday, which is always observed as a public holiday in Travancore, a civil procession was held in his honour through the town, to which all the chief men were invited. The Salvation Army Brass Band and Officers were in the van.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Commissioners Fakir Singh and Dulabi are at present visiting the

Training and Telugu Territory, having commenced at Calcutta on Nov. 14th, and proceeding afterwards through the Telugu country to Madras. Recent news from the Telugu Country has been of a very encouraging nature. Another village, consisting of forty-six families, has recently come over publicly to God and The Salvation Army.

## JAPAN.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder's Reception. Commissioner Hodder's welcome meeting took place at the Y. M. C. A. Hall at Tokyo, on October 21st. There was a splendid congregation, in spite of the heavy rain.

There was a red-hot prayer meeting at the close, which finished with twelve souls kneeling at the mercy seat.

Five or six of the Tokyo papers have published the portraits of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, whilst the newspapers all over the country have referred to their arrival.

Visit of the American Fleet. A number of Japanese, who know English, were requisitioned to act as guides and helpers to the sailors of the American Fleet, on their recent visit to Tokyo. Two of our Officers were amongst the number. One of them conducted a party into some grounds where free drink was being distributed, and the people, who were giving it out, said: "Don't you come in here, or the people will not be free to drink at all."

One of the papers published an account under the heading, "Germans and Liquor will not mix," describing another free drinking place into which our Officer went, and began to preach, urging the naval men not to drink. This had the effect of emptying the place.

## KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard's letters continue to be full of interesting particulars. He describes a Converts' meeting to which thirty-four Koreans came and remained for three hours, eager to learn all they could about the new

faith which they have adopted. Nearly all wore their national costumes, namely, long, white, cotton cloaks, and black varnished hats, which they kept on, although they left their shoes at the door. Some considerable time was spent in prayer, and the new converts prayed for the salvation of their friends and townspeople, some of them with tears and groans. At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Hoggard said she would like to show them The General's photograph, he having sent The Army to Korea, and being the "Father" of it. The photo was passed round to all as they sat upon the floor, and then one of them said: "We do not feel it is respectful for us to be seated on the ground while looking upon the picture of the great good General, may we have permission to stand to our feet and clap our hands to express what our hearts feel?" This was done most heartily. Hours are spent every day in interviews with enquirers, who are seeking explanations.

There has been no suitable building obtainable in Seoul, and hitherto the meetings have had to be held either in Colonel Hoggard's house or garden. However, the latest news to hand states that the Colonel has been able to hire a building which can be adapted to accommodate about three hundred. Some of the converts put up a large tent, but, unfortunately the wind rose and blew it down, so that their labours were spent in vain.

One man, who got converted, brought six friends of his, all Buddhists, the next day, to enquire the way of salvation; and so the light spreads from one to another day after day. The cry of our Officers is "Oh that we could speak to these people without the interpreter."

## SAILINGS.

A small party has sailed for India, consisting of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Clayden, with their three children, who are bound for Calcutta; and Captain Annabel Hanna, from U. S. A., and Captain John Miles, whose destination is Madras. They are on board the S.S. "City of Karachi," of the City Line.

Ensign and Mrs. Hudson, late of India, and family, sailed, on November 21st, for the United States, on board the S.S. "New York." They were accompanied by Captain James Lupton, from the International Training Homes, who is also transferred to America.

## AN ONWARD MARCH.

Burlin. — On Wednesday night, November 4th, we had a good meeting, and one soul volunteered for God. Sunday was a day of blessing to us. Our crowds are increasing. Sunday night the Barracks was packed, and quite a few were left outside.

One young man came to the cross and claimed Jesus as his Saviour. We believe this to be the droppings, and we are expecting the showers. — L. R. G. A.

Seven precious souls have sought the Lord at Blaketown during the past two weeks. Our Corps is on the upward march.

## People Who Practise Strange Religious Customs.

(Continued from page 12.)

student is never fully qualified, until he has eaten the flesh of a witch; this probably serves in lieu of a medicine.

I happened to be visiting a native Alaskan who had long been ill. While there, one of these professional men bound me into the room with all the force of a tornado or whirlwind—enough to send a healthy person into a state of nervous prostration. Fairly alive with rattles, bells, and beads, he shook himself again and again before the women, and pranced up and down the room like a lunatic. His eyes gleamed wildly as he darted towards the fire, shook the rattles, renewed vigour, and screamed at the top of his voice to frighten the witches out of the patient. All of these arts are practised upon the simple people at the present moment in the name of religion.

Only a short stretch of water separates these frantic Indians from a calm, quiet race, wholly destitute of great emotion and perfectly free from sentiment, but possessed of a religious superstition.

Having little money, they present a few drops of their favourite drink and a little clump of curly shavings, whittled towards the centre of a stick, which is placed in the field, at the fire, and beside the water, to implore the favour of the gods. This is always done with a prayer of a wish.

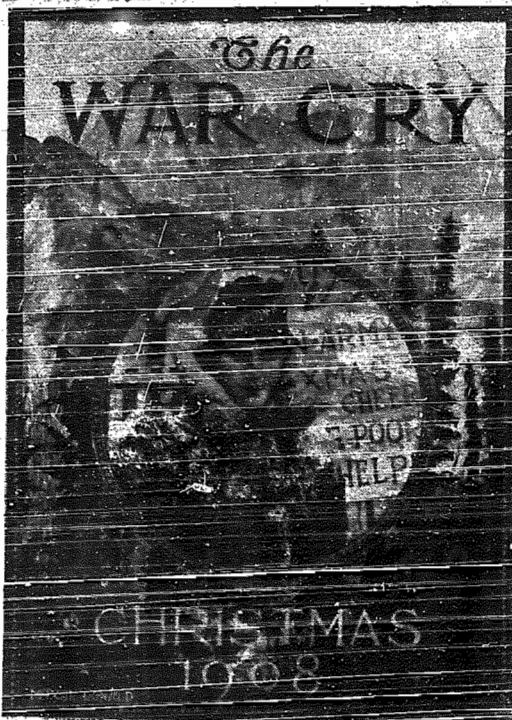
Although the men are completely covered with hair, they are by no means savage. All ceremonies are performed in a quiet, indifferent way. They are given to rather free use of Japanese wine, but on no account would they dare to taste the drink, until they had made an offering to the gods. The liquor is served in a small bowl, with a sat stick resting across the top. Having immersed one end in the wine, the stick is thrust towards the East, and a few drops are sent out in that direction to the abode of the gods. They are then at liberty to imbibe to any extent.

Most rulers of nations, Christian and otherwise, are given to queer religious ideas, notions, or practices, which, to prove that station and position in life do not remove individuals so much as we are wont to think. There is one ruler who not only worships in his own way, but having done this, he goes through a form of State religion for the people. The fact is, which he is not halting over. The ceremony is weird in the extreme, and must take some degree of courage to perform.

As the Chinese New Year draws near, the Emperor clothes himself in State, and is an object to look upon. A curious arrangement is strapped to his head, which makes him look fairly top-heavy. His slim body is encased in a scaly, clinging garment, giving him the appearance of under-size, while the long gold shields, extending upwards far beyond his finger nails, are suggestive of claws rather than hands.

The temples erected to the State Faith are situated in a walled enclosure some three miles in extent, and in the middle of this vast space, enclosed only by the sky, stands the great marble altar, upon which the ruler moves alone at midnight. See him leave the palace and make his way to the great gate, through which he passes, unattended. Across the moor he slowly moves towards the spot where he will worship for the people. The clear moon casts the long shadows of the cypress trees about him. These far, prominent clouds fill him in darkness, but soon it appears, glittering like some unknown object from the nether world. His course may be traced by the reflected glory of the heavenly bodies in his robes, while he moves. There he is at the altar, as pure, so beautiful he is really, almost ethereal, the place would be holy ground. But no, it is for the people, not for him.

His foot is upon the first step. The stars flicker; their light upon him as with lately hearing, he mounts to the top. Oh, what a scene, the vastness of it all. Temples, heavy with age could bear witness to the centuries in which this most gorge-



This shows the form, but conveys no idea of the beautiful coloring of the cover plate of our Christmas number which is reproduced by the tri-colour process, and is a piece of splendid colour.

## WHAT THEY SAY.

### SOME OF THE LETTERS WE HAVE RECEIVED:

"I have received the advance copy of the War Cry this morning, and have given the same a rather hurried look through. From what I have seen and read, I think this is just all right. The set-up is good, and letterpress and cuts are very clear and high-class. The presentation plate, showing the act of heroism of Tommy Atkins, is a beauty, and is well worth a place on any wall. There is also a very like-like photo of the Commissioner. The page devoted to Canadian winter scenes is also very true to nature, and will catch the eye and heart of readers. The articles are good, and especially that crisp Christmas greeting by our beloved General, which will well repay reading by all lovers of goodness.

In fact, I consider the production one of the best that has been issued, and trust there will be a phenomenal sale of the same. Lieut. Colonel J. B. Sharp."

\*\*\*

"Just in from my tour, and found advance copy of the Christmas Cry, which I think is beautifully bright and cheering from the outside. I have only been able to scan the inside, but it certainly does the Editor great credit. I like the illustrations and pictures immensely. The stories are crisp and good, and the articles are fine; they have got 'finger', and I am sure will be read by all who read again. The set-up is unique, and I believe it will have a ready sale. More power to your elbow—Major Green."

\*\*\*

"I am in receipt of the advance copy of the Christmas War Cry for 1908, and say that I am highly pleased with it. The illustrations, stories and supplement are most interesting, and I am sure the public will be delighted with the same. Major McLean."

\*\*\*

"I have received the advance copy of the Christmas Cry, and have looked it carefully through. I think it a splendid production, and, in my estimation, the best we have yet had, and should meet with a ready sale."

The Pictorial Section is very good, and I am sure that quite a number of our Soldiers will buy it, not only for the good matter that they will read, but in order to be possessors of a good picture of the Commissioner."

I congratulate you upon its production, and believe for a record sale. Brigadier-General A. Taylor."

\*\*\*

"Many thanks for the advance copy of the Christmas Cry. Other duties were suspended for a little while, until I had scanned its pages and feasted upon its illustrations. As you know, it was given to my lot to have had something to do with several Christmas Numbers in past years. I give it as my cool judgment that this year's production has never been excelled. It ought to sell on its front page alone—the conception is unique, appropriate to the season, strongly suggestive of the season, and the ruggedness of our splendid Dominion. The Art Supplement is especially redolent of Christmas cheer and puts one into 'A Merry Christmas' mood. The letter press stories were very nice matter, and is well balanced from an illustrative standpoint. Going like hot cakes, ought to have a wider meaning for Christmas Cry sales, than that chestnut, 'sometimes stands for'. A merry Christmas to you and those responsible for so creditable a production. Brigadier J. F. Southall."

mony has been repeated. Emperors have come and gone, but the years have now run into thousands, in which the ceremony has been repeated by the rulers. At midnight, in the open, fair or storm, whether he goes to carry out the will of the people, he has worshipped alone—he returns!

### RUSHED TO THE MERCY SEAT.

Collingwood.—Our meetings are being well attended. Captain and Mrs. Sharp have had the joy of seeing four or five souls seek salvation recently. On Sunday last, a poor woman rushed to the pious form at the commencement of the meeting, and afterwards professed to have found salvation.

Our Band is going ahead. With our Blood and Fire Officers we are in for victory.—C.S.M.

## MISSING.

### To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; behind, and, as far as possible, assist without money and without cost. One dollar would be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a person is desired to be located, and the person is not known, a charge of two dollars is made, which should not be sent with the person. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify their friends if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### (First Insertion)

6874. FAIN, MRS. J. (Martha Muir) Last heard of in Santa Cruz, in May. Her father is very anxious.

6915. EMBLE, ROBERT M. Last heard of from Crystal City, on December 8th, 1906. Important news awaits him at 100 Lower Road, Rothorthe, London, S. E.

6963. EARL, WILLIAM. Left Newfoundland eight years ago and last heard of two years ago. Had then left Vancouver, B. C., for Fields, B. C. Father anxious.

699. MURRAY, ROBERT (Bob). Irish; age 40; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark blue eyes; fair, ruddy complexion; married; large scar on nose below the knee; one tooth out of front. He is a labourer, and was last seen in June, 1908, when he was in Toronto, Ont.

6385. DAVIS, GEORGE. Has not been heard of since the Spring of 1907. Came to Canada in 1906, in August. Was in Penderon, Mass., and is supposed to have gone to Vincennes. Age 34; height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; married; wears glasses; hitchcock port, and worked on farm. Mothers anxious.

6828. NEWTON, HENRY. Wrote his wife two years ago from Hamilton; age 32; medium height; dark eyes, hair and complexion; iron turner by trade. Wife anxious.

6013. HENSTED, ALAN. GER-VASE; age 28; height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair complexion, and blue eyes. His mother heard from him on April 7, 1908. He was then in Benito, Man. Was going to take up a farm. Mothers anxious.

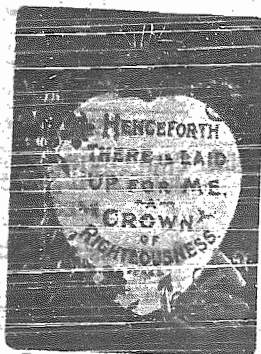


6890. McHESNEY, T. A. Supposed to be in Kelowna, B. C. Age 44; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; medium complexion; embroiderer. (See photograph.)



# SILENT WITNESSES.

## SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.



### Crowns of Life.

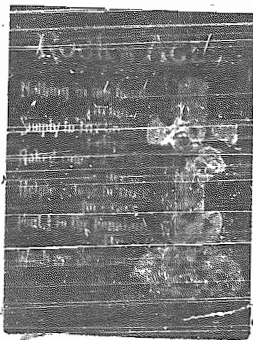
FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

Size 5 1/2 by 5 1/2. Corded.

A reduction of the series "Heavenly Crowns." This size makes a very good TEXTS.

"Set your affection on things above."  
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."  
"Win Christ and be found in Him."  
"Henceforth there is laid up for me,"  
etc.

Assorted Texts.



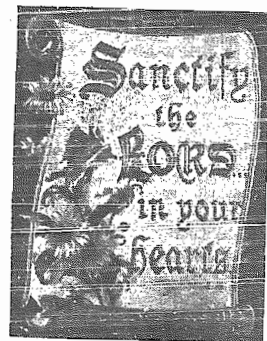
### Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 12 by 8 1/2. Silver Bevelled Edges.

TITLES OF ROCKS—(Nothing in my hand, I bring.)

Abide with Me—(I need Thy presence.)  
Nearer, my God, to Thee—(Nearer, my God, to Thee.)  
Jesus, Lover of my soul—(Jesus, Lover of my soul.)



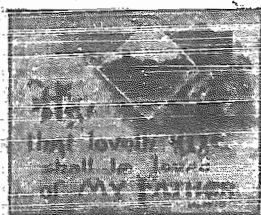
### The Scroll Series.

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral De-

"Have faith in God."  
"Be strong in the Lord."  
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save Thee."  
"Sanctify the Lord... in your hearts"  
Assorted Texts and Designs.



### Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 5 1/2 by 7 1/2; corded thick board; coloured bevelled edges.

A fine series of Floral and Landscape designs, arranged with pretty diamond panels. Selected Scripture Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."  
"The Father Himself loveth you."  
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



### The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very fine series, with bold design of Open Book, with Landscape Design, and Texts embossed in silver.

\*\*\*

TEXTS.

"He careth for you."  
"The Lord is thy keeper."  
"Christ is all and in all."  
"Certainly I will be with thee."  
Assorted Texts and Designs.



### Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 6 1/2 by 7 1/2. Corded.

A fine series of floral designs, with delicate tinted backgrounds. Texts in silver.

TEXTS.

"Bear ye one another's burdens," etc.  
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."  
"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him."  
"Lo! I am with you always."  
Packed in Boxes of One Dozen Cards.  
Assorted Texts and Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.  
For Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

# Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

1 Full salvation! full salvation!  
Lo, the fountain opened wide,  
Streams through every land and  
nation.

From the Saviour's wounded side,  
Full salvation! streams an endless  
crimson tide.

Oh, the glorious revelation!  
See the cleansing current flow,  
Washing stains of condemnation  
Whiter than the driven snow.  
Full salvation! Oh, the rapturous  
bliss to know.

Care and doubting, gloomy sorrow,  
Fear and grief are mine no more;  
Flesh knows naught of dark to-mor-  
row.  
For my sorrow goes before,  
Full salvation! Full and free for  
evermore.

Tunes.—Not my own, B. B. 52; Room  
for Jesus, 153.

2 Not my own, but saved by Jesus,  
Who redeemed me by his  
blood;  
Gladly I accept the message;  
I belong to Christ the Lord!

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,  
I, believing, trust my soul;  
Everything to Him committed,  
While eternal ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,  
I freely all to Christ I bring;  
To be used in joyful service  
For the glory of my King.

## War and Testimony.

Tunes.—My Jesus, I love Thee, 185,  
Bb and C; Home, sweet Home,  
183; Song Book, No. 322.

3 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know  
Thou art mine,  
For Thee all the pleasures of sin  
I resign;  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour,  
art Thou,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love  
Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou  
lendest me breath;  
And say, when the death-dew lies  
cold on my brow,  
'If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis  
now.'

Tune.—God is keeping, 233.

4 God is keeping His soldiers fight-  
ing,

# All to the Front

**WANTED**—for the next Session  
of Training, commencing in  
February, 1909, a number of con-  
secrated young men and women.  
To those who are anxious to use  
their time and talents in building  
up the Kingdom of God—and thus  
laying up treasure in Heaven—this  
is an opportunity the angels would  
covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your  
opportunities. You cannot recall the  
past, but the future is **YOURS**.

To the front! no more delaying;  
Wounded spirits need thy care;  
To the front! the Lord obeying,  
Stoop to help the dying there.

Apply **TODAY** to your Provincial Com-  
missioner, or to

**BRIGADIER SOUTHALL,**

Provincial Commissioner,

S. A. Thompson,

Toronto, Ont.

# THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT THE FOLLOWING PLACES:

**DOVERCOURT** (Half Night of Prayer) Wednesday, December 16  
**GUELPH** Thursday, December 17  
**RIVERDALE** (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 20  
**YORKVILLE** (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 27  
**TEMPLE** (Watchnight) Thursday, December 31  
**BRANTFORD** Sunday, January 3  
**STRATFORD** Tuesday, January 5  
**BERLIN** Thursday, January 7

**THE COMMISSIONER** will be assisted in his Toronto Campaign  
by **T. H. Q. STAFF**, and at other appointments by **LIEUT.**  
**COLONEL PUGHMIRE** and Staff-Capt. Morris.

Evermore we shall conquerors  
be

All the hosts of hell are uniting,  
But we're sure to have victory.  
Though to beat us they've been  
trying,  
Our colours still are flying;  
And our Flag shall wave for ever  
For we never will give in.

We will follow our conquering Sav-  
iour,  
From before Him hell's legions  
shall fly;  
Our battalions shall never waver,  
They're determined to conquer or  
die.

From holiness and heaven  
We never will be driven;  
We will stand our ground for ever,  
For we never will give in.

## Salvation.

Tunes.—Just as I am, 134, G and Bb,  
B. I. 122; Take all my sins  
away, 134, G and Bb; New Song  
Book, No. 17.

5 Just as I am—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to  
Thee,  
O, Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark spot—  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse  
each blot,  
O, Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-  
lieve;  
Because Thy promise, I believe,  
O, Lamb of God, I come!

Tunes.—Take salvation, B. J. 51;  
Austria, 162.

6 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling—  
'Come, ye guilty, come to Me;  
I have rest and peace to offer,  
Rest, thou labouring one, for thee;  
Take Thy salvation—  
Take it now and happy be.'

Soon that voice will cease its calling,  
Now it speaks, and speaks to thee;  
Sinner, heed the gracious message—  
'To the blood for refuge flee:  
Take Salvation—  
Take it now and happy be.'

# THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of  
Striking Sunday Night Special  
Meetings will be held in this  
Hall. The following are the  
Fixtures for the Months of  
November and December:

**WOMEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE**—By MRS.  
**COMMISSIONER COOMBS**—Sunday  
Dec. 13

**FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY**—Re-  
peated by **THE COMMISSIONER**—Sun-  
day Dec. 20

**THE LIFE OF CHRIST**—(Illustrated) by  
**THE COMMISSIONER**—Sunday Dec. 27

## Headquarters' Specials.

## Simultaneous Salvation Campaign.

**BRIGADIER POTTER.**

Ligar Street—Saturday, Dec. 26th,  
to Monday, Dec. 28th, except Sun-  
day night.

Yorkville—Thursday, January 7th, to  
Monday, Jan. 11th, inclusive.

**BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL.**  
Ester Street—Saturday, Dec. 26th,  
to Monday, December 28th, except  
Sunday night.

**BRIGADIER COLLIER AND SOCIAL  
STAFF.**  
Riverside—Thursday, Jan. 7th, to  
Monday, January 11th.

**BRIGADIER RAWLING.**  
Ester Street—Thursday, January  
7th, to Monday, January 11th.

**MAJOR SIMCO.**  
Uxbridge—Saturday, December 12th,  
to Tuesday, Dec. 22nd.

**MAJOR RAWLING.**  
Lindsay—Saturday, January 2nd, to  
Tuesday, January 12th.

**STAFF-CAPTAINS TURPIN AND  
DAVE'S BRIGADE.**

Wychwood—Thursday, Dec. 17th, to  
Monday, December 21st, except  
Sunday night.

Yorkville—Friday, January 1st, to  
Monday, January 4th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S BRI-  
GADE.**

West Toronto—Saturday, Dec. 26th,  
to Monday, Dec. 28th, except Sun-  
day night.

Wychwood—Thursday, Jan. 7th,  
to Monday, Jan. 11th.

**STAFF-CAPT. ARNOLD'S BRIGADE.**  
Chester—Saturday, Dec. 26th, to  
Monday, Dec. 28th, except Sunday  
night.

West Toronto—Thursday, Jan. 7th,  
to Monday, Jan. 11th.

**SALVATION MINSTRELS.**  
Ester Street—Thursday, Dec. 17th  
to Monday, Dec. 21st, except Sun-  
day night.

West Toronto—Friday, January 1st,  
to Monday, Jan. 4th.

## COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of  
counsel and advice on matters affect-  
ing either their personal experience,  
their work, their health, or their  
companionship, are invited to com-  
municate with me at the following  
address, when I shall be glad to  
render them any help I can. All  
such communications will be treated  
as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address  
distinctly, giving Christian and sur-  
name. Mark your envelope, "Young  
People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Crighton,  
Young People's Secretary,  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

# COLONEL MAPP.

Chief Secretary, assisted by  
**LIEUT. COLONEL CASHIN**,  
the Field Secretary, will conduct  
meetings as follows:

**EASTERN PROVINCE.**  
Saturday, December 12th—Westville.  
Salvation Meetings.  
Sunday, December 13th—New Glas-  
gow. Salvation Meetings all day.  
Monday, December 14th—Halifax I.  
United Salvation Demonstration.  
Tuesday, December 15th—St. John I.  
N. B. United Salvation Demon-  
stration.

**EAST ONTARIO.**  
Thursday, December 17th—Montreal  
I. United Salvation Demonstration.  
(TORONTO.)  
Monday, December 21st—Lippincott  
Street. The Chief Secretary will  
conduct the Juniors' Christmas  
Demonstration.

## THE SIMULTANEOUS Soul-Saving Campaign SPECIALS.

## Commissioner Cadman,

The first Salvation Army Captain,  
will conduct Great Soul-Saving  
Meetings as follows:

**ST. JOHN'S I.**—December 10th to  
14th.

**NEW ABERDEEN.**—Thursday and  
Friday, December 17th and 18th.

**GLACE BAY.**—Sunday, Dec. 20th.

**SYDNEY.**—Monday, December 21st.

**NEW GLASGOW.**—Tuesday, Decem-  
ber 22nd.

**WESTVILLE.**—Wednesday, Decem-  
ber 23rd.

**HALIFAX I.**—December 24th.

**HALIFAX I.**—December 27th and  
28th.

**SACKVILLE.**—December 29th.

**NEWCASTLE.**—December 30th.

**CAMPBELLTON.**—December 31st.

## BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS.

Who has been an Officer over Thirty  
years, from International Head-  
quarters, will conduct

## GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

**St. John III.**—December 12th to 17th.

**St. John V.**—December 19th to 24th.

**St. John I.**—December 26th to 31st.

**Yarmouth, N. S.**—January 9th to 15th.

## MAJOR AND MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters,  
London, England; Musical Won-  
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-  
sters and Instrumentalists, will  
visit the following Corps, conduct-  
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-  
tion entitled, "Round the World in  
a Chariot of Music and Song."

Portage—December 12, 13, 14.

Nasipora—December 15, 16.

Brandon—December 26, 27, 28.

Regina—December 29, 30.

Saskatoon—December 31, and Janu-  
ary 1.

Prince Albert—January 2, 3, 4.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Lloyd, Western Province—  
Burk's Falls, November 15, 16;  
North Bay, Dec. 17, 18; Englehart.  
Dec. 19-21.

Captain Buntyn, Western Province—  
Bathurst, December 14, 15; Bre-  
den, Dec. 16, 17; Wallaceburg, Dec.  
18; Sarnia, Dec. 19, 20.

Captain Manion, East Ont. Prov.—  
Sherbrooke, December 14, 15; Mon-  
treal I, Dec. 17; Montreal II, Dec.  
19, 20.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Province—  
Newcastle, December 14, 15; Cam-  
pbelton, Dec. 16-18; Chatham, Dec.  
19-20.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—  
Dunbar, December 15-17; St. John I,  
Dec. 18; St. John II, Dec. 19, 20.